

**


CLASS

HN 51

BOOK

15

v. 5



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. 5

January, 1911

No. 1

THE CAT CAME BACK



GRAFTER.



E. E. B.

Seven Lives Left

GRAFTER---"HERE COMES THAT INTERNAL CAT AGAIN."

This will I do because the woful cry
Of life and all flesh living cometh up
Into my ears, and all my soul is full
Of pity for the sickness of this world;
Which I will heal, if healing may be found
By uttermost renouncing and strong strife.

—Arnold's "*Light of Asia*."



HARRY WHITAKER YODER.
JUNIOR EDITOR OF "THE IDEA."

TAKEN AT THE AGE OF THREE MONTHS AND TWELVE DAYS



The Idea

ADON A. YODER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

GOTTEN OUT AT RICHMOND, VA.

VOL. V.

JANUARY, 1911

NO. 1.

Foreword

For want of space large explanatory headlines have been dropped from this issue. This by no means means that nothing of moment is involved, for readers will find the same fight in the same way against all manner of evil, nor will they have to get a dictionary or a Philadelphia lawyer to tell them what we are driving at. Favorite Politicians, Mule Graft Charges, Police Commissioners, Dogs, Cats are handled with gloves off. READ YE ALL OF IT.

THE IDEA is not a poultry paper nor a horse breeder's sheet nor a hog journal, but is devoted to the interests of men and the proper breeding of the *genus homo*. If it were a hog or chicken paper it would not be opposed by the powers that be, but since it is

concerned with the affairs of human beings, every crook in creation is against us, as they have always been against any one who would not care more for a herd of swine than for a *man*, and the reason is plain,—our commercial government and whole system of society is built on the necessity of sacrificing men for hogs.

To get a better kind of pigs means money in the pockets of commerce.

To alleviate the suffering of the poor means less money in the pockets of commerce.

Man interests and money interests are of necessity antagonistic.

Hog interests and money interests go hand in hand.

THE IDEA is concerned about men, the rest of the world will look out for the hogs. No, *The Idea* is not a hog paper.

In this issue we show a picture of the junior editor of *The Idea*. The editor-in-chief has three boys like that and has no hogs and

is naturally interested in *Eugenics*, or the breeding of men.

When Jesus gave up his life to the teaching of love for one's neighbor as one's self, they swung him up to the nearest post because he was disturbing the business of his day by preaching a kingdom on earth of justice to men at the expense of a few hogs run into the sea.

In his healing the sick, he was opposed by the preachers and lawyers whom he called hypocrites, because while pretending to be servants of God and man, they opposed both in their self-seeking commercialism. Both before and since the man who would ignore self and seek to minister rather than be ministered unto has been regarded a fool and a fanatic and has nearly always found it necessary to lay down his life before the world would dare stop to consider the value of his teaching.

HOMO SUM, HUMANI NIL A ME ALIENUM.
An old Latin writer wrote as above, which

means—"I am a man, and nothing human is foreign to me."

Modern Business says: "I am a money-maker and nothing financial is foreign to me." In other words, commercialism or the spirit of this world puts money before men and he who does not give his life to GETTING is a fool.

The Idea is interested in men and whatever would better man is of concern to us, whether it hurts for a time the pockets of commerce or not.

The whiskey business is man's greatest foe and Graft's greatest friend. As we have said before in these columns, Richmond politics are crooked, not because Richmond people are worse than other people but because the saloon has found it to its interest to corrupt politics, and today every evil interest in Richmond politics not only owes his election to the vote controlled by the bribe-giving saloon but the vilest of them are in open alliance and partnership with whiskey men.

Whiskey has thrown its loving arms about the administration of the laws and even in the police court the two most prominent figures, Crutchfield and Pollock, are former whiskey handlers and the police commissioners who *run* the board are *wet* to the bone, and could not hold their positions for a moment but for their known attitude towards the criminal element, which means the saloon men and their satellites, the purchasable voters, the bums and hangers-on of the saloons.


And three local judges wear on their faces and their forms the signs of excessive drink to such an extent that it has been remarked that one must be a well known booze fighter before he can hope for a judgeship in Richmond.

Good former patrons of the saloon do not seem to be objectionable to the men who control the saloon influences in elections and appointments.


The Idea is against the saloon, 'tooth, tongue, claw and toe-nail', and against every

other evil, on earth, above the earth or in the waters under the earth.

Whatever keeps men from getting their deserts in business, society, law; religion, or anything else, is our foe and the sword of *The Idea's* publicity is against them. But our sword is the Sword of the Spirit of the Master. And Spirit, in one sense, is influence, and influence is best spread through *publicity*. Therefore *The Idea* publishes, it turns on the light,—the great crime of the ages, unless you publish that which helps deceive *men*, on whom *commerce*, — the spirit of this world, — feeds.



Besides the large influence for evil which the saloon exerts in making criminals, paupers, insane and diseased, perhaps the greatest crime chargeable to whiskey is its debauching our courts and our legislators and our executives,



All good fellows are cranks.

Sister Hemphill's Paper and Douglas Gordon

The few good people of Richmond who read The Times-Dispatch and rely on it for their source of information find it hard to believe that the many many damaging statements made by that paper against *The Idea* man were as lying as they actually were. Perhaps the following will enlighten them. Douglas Gordon, a police commissioner, was—and we understand still is—an employee of The Times-Dispatch when Douglas Gordon was suing the editor of *The Idea*, and when The Times-Dispatch published flaring headlines on its front page which were absolute lies against us and then followed it up by repeated lies in the body of the text.

Later The Times-Dispatch came out, after we had publicly denounced their statements as false, and in very small type, which few saw, stated that only the headlines were false.

That same day we, face to face, told the T.-D.

reporter who wrote the article in question (and he is the same son of a preacher whose articles concerning Dr. McAlister's speech were publicly branded by the pastor and deacons of Grove Avenue Church as false, and whose false reports of the Methodist Conference last Fall caused the Virginia Methodists to refuse to grant The Times-Dispatch reportorial privileges on the floor of the convention unless they were willing to tell the truth.) we told this same reporter that statements we pointed out *in the text* of the article in question were false and defamatory.

Now, why did not The Times-Dispatch correct their lies? Was it because Douglas Gordon is employed by The Times-Dispatch or was it because sister Hemphill's paper is so *onery* and *wet* that it don't know the truth about anything that opposes the whiskey traffic, when it meets it in the big road.

The biggest crooks in the State of Virginia say *The Idea* lies.

The biggest denomination in the State of Virginia says The Times-Dispatch lies.

The Devil in Virginia Politics

Frank:—Mama, have little boy got little devil in them?

Mama:—No, Frank. What makes you ask such a question?

Frank:—Well, that little colored boy said he was going to knock the devil out of Harry."

And then he inquired: "Mama, what is the devil anyhow?"

And so, men in spite of their religious teaching, are really wondering, "what in hell is he?" as one of them put it.

Now, we don't care what he is in hell but what he is on earth is of vital concern.

Here in Virginia he is not a person, — a person is a physical being, — but he is a spirit, he's the Spirit of selfishness, or the spirit of commerce, or the spirit of greed. And that means that he is that spirit in a man that will make him do an immoral act for money, like voting for a tariff that will burden the

poor, for revenue, or voting for licensing the whiskey traffic for the revenue of the taxes.

Truly that man must have mighty big devils inside of him who, for fear his taxes will be raised, (tho they will be lowered by cutting out whiskey) will vote wet. And the devil has certainly gotten into Virginia politics, when Virginia legislators, sickened on by foreign brewers and distillers, will point blank refuse to let sovereign Virginia citizens decide for themselves whether they will continue to form a partnership with the most damnable vice that has ever cursed humanity. Selah.

The State Fair and the Red Light Evil

Our at the State Fair last fall, the Fair Association gave away much money as prizes for fine hogs and pig, and people sent hogs here from all over the country, and they gave only one little measly prize for raising men.

The papers are filled with articles on hog raising, telling how to get a better breed of hogs next year than you had this year, and no one stops to think how about the crop of men--are we improving them.

A man will keep his hogs up and wont let the boars mix promiscuously with the sows and if one has a disease he will take that one away from the drove entirely, for that is the only way to keep them healthy and strong.

But while the young men are growing up, he will let them mix with sick and diseased women and men actually keep places where these diseased women are kept just for the purpose of running with and mixing with the men, while the pure and clean and healthy women are kept away from the men. There are two of these places of diseased women in Richmond and corrupt politicians wont let the police break them up, for they say it is best to let the men catch these foul diseases from the women. It teaches them how to resist temptation, they say--what fools we mortals be--and they say it always has been this way, therefore it must always be. They don't stop to think that their hogs began to improve only by restraining them by force. Some people haven't even got hog sense yet.

Mule Graft Charges

Altho the daily papers last Saturday tried to cover up by misleading headlines the rotten mess disclosed the night before by a council investigating committee, these papers had to admit as the committee had to report that since the man, who in conversation said he had been offered a bribe to pass mules for the city, also stated that no one was present and he therefore had no witnesses and of course had formally preferred no charges because of insufficient evidence to convict. Of course the committee reported "Charges have not been sustained."

The committee did not state that they even believed that there was not one of the nastiest pieces of graft they ever stuck their feet into even in Richmond the graft-ridden. They simply dropped the matter and adjourned, after doing all *they* could do, applying a beautiful coat of whitewash.

THE FACTS ARE: A council committee purchased four mules for \$200 apiece after the veterinarian employed and paid for by the city told the

committee that they were not worth over \$200.00 apiece. (The Times-Dispatch which helped in the whitewashing admits this.) The Veterinarian, Dr. Sweeney, said on the witness stand (according to The Times-Dispatch again) that Alnerman Bennett of the purchasing committee told him, "Tom, pass the first four mules brought out, sound or unsound, and if there is any trouble, I'll see that you treat them at the city stables." Also that horse people "had to give bribes on account of the class of people they had to deal with."

During the investigation an attempt was made to show that Dr. Sweeney's character was bad.

Now, *The Idea* has to say that if the City has employed a man of bad character for years and years as it has Dr. Sweeney, then the city is just as bad off and perhaps has lost infinitely more than the \$400.00 on this particular occasion. If his character is not bad, then he told the truth and there is rank, rotten graft in the city council.

Whichever way you take it the thoughtful citizen knows the lid was temporarily off of another section of Richmond's rotten political situation.

One cannot read of that investigation without being convinced that whether Dr. Sweerey's character is good or bad there must have been a nasty situation which it was not desired to uncover in the purchasing of mules for the city. It certainly stinks like it.

You just read even the Supreme's account of the thing if you want to get sick at the stomach of paying taxes into a corporation where such a thing could exist.

The Red Light Nuisance Again Neighbors Complain

The mansion of the Governor of Virginia is within 100 yards of one of the largest red light districts in the State of Virginia, upheld and protected in utter defiance of state law by the police commissioners and the mayor of Richmond.

Across Governor Street from the mansion is
(Continued on page 17.)

Cascade

A fragment of verse inspired by a Spring morning at the charming olden time village of Cascade, near Danville, Va., where the writer was teaching school in 1901.

Vying, contending the one with the other.

Each in his custom'd orchard tree,

The robin is sitting, the mocker is flitting,

Bursting their throats in a wild melody.

An orchestra sweet is the orchard this morn-
ing.

The blooms of the apples are blown to the
ground.

And whiter than snow is the carpet beneath
them,

And greener than green is the grass all
around.

The red bird so still from the walnut is view-
ing,

The whistling wren on the fence by the lane:

The sparrows are chirping; the pigeon is coo-
ing;

All nature is chanting a spring-time refrain.

The cawing of crows comes out from the
woodland.

The twitting of swallows in arrowy flight,

The mournful appeal of the dove in the forest,

And o'er in the wheatfields the mellow "Bob
White,"

And e'er and anon comes the note of another
Of nature's sweet singers,—so naturally sung,

That each with each other in beauty is
blended,

As Erato's self the lyre had strung.

For lo! to the spring the maiden comes sing-
ing,—

And spring-time's complete, so angelic her
voice.

For fragrance and beauty and feeling and
music

Combined to make heavenly the lass of my
choice.

The Red Light Nuisance Again.

(Continued from page 14.)

Memorial Hospital, which this week made complaint to the city authorities of the rowdyism and unearthly noises made by drunken revellers with honking, tooting automobiles rushing to and from this den of prostitutes from 12 to 4 o'clock at night.

The Times-Dispatch in giving an account of this protest was too clean and holy a paper to mention the fact that the red light district was the cause of it. It just said that automobiles did it.

Besides the Memorial Hospital being bothered there are many girls and women employed in the wholesale houses box factories, printing establishments, and the like on 14th and Franklin Streets who have to come into contact with the daily sight of these women and their vile business and even The Associated Charities building, where the city's poor are clothed and fed and housed and to which Richmond citizens annually give thousands of dollars, is almost surrounded by bawdy houses. Yet Mayor Richardson and the police board having

sworn oaths to enforce these laws say by their actions, "What do we care for law?"

We were recently informed that the red light district was necessary wherever men had good red blood in their veins. If, however, one will notice the numbers on the automobiles that stand before the doors of these houses of ill-fame after midnight each night he will see that it is the *blue bloods* that clothe these prostitutes in furs and silks and fine linens.

That Dirty State Fair

The State Fair Association has just announced that they made \$11,800 last year and it came out at the meeting that they got \$5,000 from whiskey concessions and an unknown amount from the lewd women huchy-kuchy dancers. So it appears that about half of all the money made by the Fair Association would have been lost to them if they had not sold these privileges to traffic in immorality.

In other words, these first citizens of Richmond are in the business of debauching the youth of Virginia for about \$6,000 a year.

Since stopping publication of *The Idea* weekly we have been engaged in a general printing business at 1106 Capitol St., in the old Ford Hotel where we await your orders for all kinds of fine printing, Cards, Invitations, Pamphlets, Letter Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Posters, Half Tone Work, and anything else in the printing line.

Back numbers of "*The Idea*", volumes 1 and 2 can no longer be had at any price. The Congressional Library in Washington has a complete file. And a very few others are held by book lovers throughout the country. Of volumes 3 and 4, the Richmond Edition,—a few complete files are on hand and may be had bound in scarlet and gold for \$5.00 for the two. The Virginia State Library and the Congressional Library at Washington have them bound for public use. Better speak quick if you want something rare and worth-y.

The Idea will be gotten out, just for instance, semi-occasionally, say about twelve times a year.

Former subscribers whose subscriptions have run out who get this number by mail may, if they desire, forward the price to 1106 Capitol Street.

Phone Monroe 2708 for prices on *Printing*.

BOYS DESIRING

To be notified when the next number will be out will kindly write their name and address clearly on a piece of paper and leave at

THE IDEA OFFICE, 1106 Capitol St.
WALLER'S STORE, Church Hill,
MODEL NEWS CO., West Broad St.,
ABBOTT'S STORE, Manchester, Va.,
SHEPHERD'S, Lynchburg, Virginia.

ENGRAVED CARDS AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS

Printing that Tickles

ADON ALLEN YODER
SOMETIME PUBLISHER THE IDEA

1106 CAPITOL STREET
PHONE MONROE 2708

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. 5

February, 1911

No. 2

PUBLISHED TO GIVE THE DESTITUTE DUE — HELP.

IN THIS NUMBER

Justice John

Boss Clyde

Chief Werner

AND OTHER

Subjects of the Hour

LEADS HOME SERMONS ARE PUBLISHED MONTHLY FOR THE
COMMON GOOD AT RICHMOND, VA. BE ROOM A VOICE
EDITOR, PUBLISHER AND PRINTER, 109 CAPITAL STREET
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.



THE ARROW POINTS TO THE FIGURE--MARKED X--OF CLYDE W. SAUNDERS
PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN LAST WINTER DURING THE SESSION OF THE
LEGISLATURE. SPEAKER BYRD PRESIDING. SEE ARTICLE ON PAGES 4-6

The Idea

ADON A. YODER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

GOTTEN OUT AT RICHMOND, VA.

VOL. V.

FEBRUARY, 1911

No. 2

Chief Werner on the Run

*Police Cleaning up Red Light
District and Gambling Dens*

*Another Walk through Mayo
Street*

The authorities at last are waking up. The police commissioners have been scratching their heads and Richmond's shame is being lessened since *The Idea* began to turn on the light a year and a half

ago. Down on lower Franklin Street three of the largest houses of ill fame have been put out of commission by order of the police department and large "For Rent" signs are posted on the outer walls.

The occupants of red light district No. 2, on lower 8th Street, where Douglas Gordon's father was renting a house for prostitution to lewd women, hid themselves away to the tall timber, tho it appears that the location is again in the hands of law breakers.

Prostitutes have been given orders, so says Dame Rumor, to keep off the streets on Sunday and holidays and after 5 o'clock during week days and after 3 o'clock on Saturdays.

The orders have just gone forth to make a bluff at suppressing vice tho there is no idea on the part of the police department to enforce the House of Ill Fame Law.

Altho our former walk thru Mayo Street caused our arrest, we are here to iterate and reiterate that indecentness of the vilest sort is permitted by the police in utter defiance of law openly and publicly to be seen by those on the other side of the street throughout the red light district, and the anarchists on the police board who say that laws don't amount to anything if they dont think them wise

are thus responsible for corrupting the government and the health and the morals of the city.

GAMBLING RAIDS, SO CALLED

The papers also tell us this week that the police are raiding the gambling dens of the city and that they actually raided Bob Whittett's joint, the Albemarle Club, known to be a notorious gambling den, where politicians hang out till the wee hours of morning. Of course the political crowd would not let this protected house go ignorant of the fact that last Sunday was set apart for raiding, oh no, for be it known that within a half hour of the time the private papers of the editor were unlawfully taken from him, the protected gambling house concerning which we had information was completely posted by the police.

As long as the crooks and the police department are on such terms of intimacy can any one ever expect the protected gamblers or the protected prostitutes or the protected violators of the Sunday laws to be brought to account.

Sick people talk out of their heads. Well people talk out of their hearts.

Clyde Saunders and the Legislature

LAST Winter, as the legislature was in session, we stole a few minutes from our business and went over into the gallery of the House of Delegates and looked down on the legislators at work and there in the legislature up behind the desk of Speaker Byrd, and sitting on the floor, engaging the Speaker, Byrd, who was in the Speaker's chair, in a heated argument, during the active session of the legislature was the crouching form of the ubiquitous Clyde Saunders, "the evil influence" in the political affairs of Richmond and the boss of the city's democratic machine, under which has been developed the most extravagant and pernicious system of ward politics that ever cursed a city.

After seeing Clyde in the attitude of the right hand man of the Speaker of the House of Delegates, who is such a factor in State politics that what he says goes in the highest

legislative body of the State,—after seeing Clyde and Dick in this conferring position and knowing that according to a rule of the House Clyde had no business even on the floor of that body, we went across the square and got our camera, thinking it might be of interest to the citizens of the State to have a view of Clyde and Dick and legislature all “in session” at the same time and place.

On our return Clyde had come down from the Speaker’s platform where he could be seen only by the occupants of the gallery and a very few of those on the main floor because of the massive desk behind which he was hidden with the Honorable Richard Evelyn-x-y-tion-and-then-some Bird-of-prey.

We found him sitting in the bench against the wall in the seat nearest possible to the Speaker, so we took a view of him for your edification, and you will find on another page the result of a few seconds exposure by a green horn photographer.

This is a remarkable photograph in that it is taken by electric light when the lights, as seen in the cut, were in front of the camera, yet one who knows Clyde may easily distinguish his physiognomy in the little 2 x 3 cut.

Now he who does not see in the omnipresence of Clyde in the legislation of Richmond and Virginia a decidedly "evil influence" has about seventeen million, nine hundred thousand separate and distinct thinks coming to him and we will say again for the Honorable(?) Clyde's delectation that if he so desires he may suey, suey, suey, slyde, Kelly, slide.

The Law's Delay

Saunders' Suit Year and Half in Court To Come Up in March

SOME time or other year before last Clyde Saunders sued the editor and the printers of *The Idea* for \$25,000.00 for alleged libel.

Due to a ruling of Judge Ingram entirely contrary to the law as established by the Supreme Court, damages of a small amount were awarded by the jury, though a majority of jurymen knew we had not slandered Clyde. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court and has been put off, untill now it is set for the March Term, but as President Taft says, "God knows" when it will come off.

Meantime lawyers' fees accumulate and the world gets the idea that it has been actually settled that *The Idea* has committed the gross crime of slander, which the same is a lie. *The Idea* never has and never will slander any man. We can't slander the man whom the reputable citizens of the community testify to having the reputation of being an evil and pernicious influence and whom even one of his defenders on the witness stand testified to as being "smooth."

Meantime know this, that *The Idea* has been before lesser courts 7 or 8 times and has always gotten an adverse decision. It has appealed to the Supreme Court twice and as yet has so far never gotten anything but a favorable decision.

You, if you are wise, may term this *persecution*.

For want of a more expressive term we'll call it *devilment*, and then keep on "slandering" Clyde till our truthful publicity has enabled the voter to see how his quiescence has enabled his government to become rotten and subservient to the saloon and money power.

There is a black sheep in some flocks and some times you can find a flock with a white sheep in it.

Send us your order for cards, envelopes, etc.

Bad Car Service

Barton Heights and Ginter Park Citizens Complain

The citizens of the northwestern suburbs of Richmond have been complaining for some time of the inadequate car service, especially in the mornings from 7 to 9 and in the evenings when the crowds come home. At these times Barton Heights residents not only have to stand up, packed like sardines in a box, sandwiched in a squirming mass of black and white, but when they get to 1st and Broad the cars are already crowded and they must either submit to another half mile of mashing or walk to their businesses.

For the past year and more these suburbs have been rapidly growing and more and more people use the cars each day, and yet the same schedule is maintained that was in force more than a year ago.

Can't the poor Traction Company do something by way of extra cars for the strap hangers from Barton Heights and Ginter Park and the Lakeside region.

The Fall of a Richmond Business Man

JUST a year and a half ago, soon after beginning *The Idea* in Richmond, one of the finest looking men of the capitol city came into my office at my request on a matter of business. He was tall and erect and strong with a fine face and form, with glossy black hair and well chiseled features and dark eyes and ruddy complexion.

He thought I had made a mistake in tackling the whiskey question,—it was not in the province of law to interfere with the personal liberty of men, he said.

I was impressed with his bearing and his ability, for he was a business man of established reputation.

A few months passed and I saw him coming from a saloon on Broad Street and his step was not as light nor his bearing as erect as when I first met him.

Then I lost sight of him for some time, till some two months ago I saw him again.

His clothing was soiled, his head was bow-

ed, his cheeks were sallow and he was staggering along the streets, going home, perhaps, to her, who knows,—who knows—

Today I saw him again, walking with a cane this time, and if I had not seen him in the interval, I had not known him as my acquaintance of eighteen months ago. He's so much older than he was, and the twinkle has left his eye, and straightness has left his form, and the red has left his cheek, and the spring is gone from his footstep.

No, he was not drunk today.

But strong drink had wrought its deadly work. Perhaps it had brought disease with it. Some of you know how that happens. At any rate his weight was less by forty pounds than it was when first I saw him, while a look of infinite sadness seemed to come from his almost expressionless face. How my heart went out to him. But what could I do for him? Save fight to put away this evil from the land. Such things as this keep me publishing *The Idea*, in spite of assaults and arrests, and insults in courts, and lies in newspapers, and jails and lawyers' fees and court expenses and such greater griefs too sacred to mention now, as must come to those who will fight evil *without compromise*.

Dare-Devil Automobiling

Within three days recently three persons, one of whom died, were seriously hurt by being struck by automobiles. On Broad Street a young doctor ran down an elderly woman and almost instantly killed her, and yet the Coroner's jury did not hold the doctor responsible because he first scared the woman so that she did not know which way to run.

It seems that wealthy car owners are immune from the operation of the law if they can show that it would have been possible for a good sprinter to get out of the way. An Irishman once said, "You might as well kill me as to scare me to death." It is a common sight to see women dragging little children at a run across the streets of Richmond to get out of the way of on-coming "benzine buggies" and it is a subject of daily conversation among women not only what to do about letting their children go anywhere even with servants for fear of reckless chauffeurs but also whether they themselves shall stop shopping because of the scares they get on Broad Street.

Large touring cars come tooting and speeding and mud-slinging around corners, littering pedestrians for ten feet on either side with the slimy filth that is

permitted to accumulate on the main thoroughfares of the city, while nervous women and children and even men run for their lives while the reckless driver continues his death dealing sport unstopped by the police whose sole business seems to be looking the other way while protected interests keep wide open shop on Sunday or do any other darn thing they please.

The real trouble lies in the fact that there is one law for the poor and another for the rich in Richmond.

The wealthy autoist is never arrested—he is simply “reported” and later a genteel officer gives him a genteel summons to appear before the one John, while a poor man whose horse is frightened by the same automobile and runs away is arrested and put in the lock-up until his friends discover where he is and bail him out.

The police of Richmond don’t have to wait until a driver exceeds the speed limit before stopping him. State laws permit and even make it their duty to *arrest* not *report*, any one who drives recklessly, and even one mile an hour may be reckless and often is if the streets are crowded.

Some people have consciences.

A Letter to My Son, and to Every Man's Son Who Has a Stomach to Read It

Dear Harry:

Right after the Civil War, in the sixties, your great-uncle, my mother's brother, who was a cavalry general of volunteers during the war, was offered a commission in the cavalry branch of the regular army. His reply to the offer was that he did not want the commission as he had gone into the *infantry*, having married and set up an *infant* industry.

You, my boy, are sprung from a long line of ancestors who considered it their first duty to *raise men* at whatever financial cost, and one of your ancestors, a Baptist preacher, Roger Williams, founded a State in which to raise free men not hogs, and he was the author of the first document granting religious freedom in America.

He endured many hardships that his fellow-men might have blessings which were theirs by right but which had been taken from them

by others. He lived for others, which alone is Christianity.

My mother's mother raised a family of seventeen men and women and then adopted three more, and my father's mother was mother of sixteen sturdy specimens of manhood who were trained to value manhood more than money. And I want you, my boy, to remember that tho money and love of position and power may turn others from the right, it is better to be hung among thieves than to sell out your right to have an opinion, or express it when you think it's best.

My life, so far, has been a contest against all those things which harm the rearing of men in Virginia, but since Virginia is more interested in raising hogs than it is in raising men, I've been sentenced to jail four times just because I dared to contend against unprincipled men who were making money by working against the moral and physical well-being of men in Virginia. My chief aim has been to make a man out of myself, and I am frank to say I must have succeeded or else the evil element in the community would not assault me and persecute me and arrest me and libel me, and jail me, and sue me, and

rob me of my private papers and insult me in court and summons me before courts and juries.

This is the way the world has always treated men.

The greatest man the world has ever seen was treated just that way and even his friends found it hurt them in business to be known as his friends, and came to see him only at night when their business associates would not know it. Now this great man Jesus, Harry, did not have any little boys, and he did not have any wife, and he was a poor man, tho he could have been a great king and have anything he wanted, for he was offered all this if he would go into politics, but he knew that a true *man* had to be a poor man and so he turned it all down and chose rather to be persecuted than to be a king, and he became so poor he did not even have a place to live, he was so taken up with helping others.

Well, the world don't ever like an unselfish man, so they sent policemen one night and arrested him and put him in jail and tried him and the next morning they took him and hung him with two robbers.

Now Harry, I want you to read all you can

about that man Jesus and try to be as near like him as you can, even if they put you in jail and hang you for it, and the nearer you become like him the nearer you'll come to being killed for it.

He is the only perfect man we know anything about.

Now the only way you can tell whether one is a true man is by finding out whether he is selfish or not. If he is selfish he is not a man, he's just a hog, and Jesus laid down this rule to tell a man by.

He said we must love other people just as we love ourselves, and that means, if your neighbor is 5 dollars in debt and you are \$5.00 ahead give him your \$5.00. And you can't ever get rich if you are a real man, for Jesus told a rich man that his first duty was to give away all his money, for there are always so many poor people that need it that a man can't be rich if he loves them as he does himself, and one time Jesus said, Don't save treasure on earth, for if you do you will be caring for it instead of doing your duty.

Jesus don't want anyone to be rich, for one will be working for the money instead of for others if he has money.

Justice John

Law Breaker

Responsible for Sunday Violations

Everybody knows that the Sunday laws in Richmond are flagrantly and openly violated right under the noses of the police every Sunday but few realize why. Of course we all know by now that the police board is a law unto itself and has decided to act as seems wise to them absolutely regardless of law and that policemen would lose their jobs in short order if they ever dared to enforce these laws against selling whiskey by prostitutes, open adultery and lewdness and Sunday violation.

We showed in the past that Justice John was "particeps criminis" in this "corruption" of the ends of justice in the red light evil.

Herein we show a like party to the crime in the violation of the Sunday laws.

Just this week two flagrant violators were up for keeping a wide open shop last Sunday, and they were up, mind you, only after a prominent minister was forced to make complaint three times.

When they came before the Police Justice, what did he do to uphold the law?

The law provides a minimum fine of \$5.00 (maximum \$100.00) and tho these stores have been open week after week yet no \$100.00 fine is entered, but the very least penalty possible is imposed.

If a man had been unnecessarily splitting wood on Sunday and thus violated the law without ever

harming a soul he would have had to fine him \$5.00 but these store keepers were keeping open shop and employing others to violate the law and operating in open defiance of propriety and decency and *public morality*, and yet they are let down with a fine of \$5, when Justice John should have done as the law makes it his duty to do in such a case, (for he had found that fining don't amount to anything), put the man under "bond of from \$100.00 to \$5000.00 dollars" on the very first offence, for the law does not say on the 2nd offence as some preachers have been led to believe.

Justice John shows by his actions that he is not man enough to live up to his oath of upholding the law to the extent of trying to have the law obeyed.

If Justice John, by himself would do his duty, open Sunday violation would stop in a jiffy. Just suppose he had put the violator last Sunday under \$5000 or so bond, do you think he'd open next Sunday or that the other violators would?

But since by his acts he laughs at the statute and the preachers who stand for law enforcement, *he encourages crime* and on the part of a judge this is a greater crime than actual infraction of the law by others.

We went to jail last year for denouncing this kind of "corruption" of the functions of the law and today we stand by all we've said and again denounce the acts of a justice which tends to bring all law into contempt.

Enforce the law or repeal it. One can easily afford to pay the \$5.00 every week and violate the laws all the time for Sunday is the money making day of the week with these professional violators.

No wonder Richmond has so descended that a fish merchant could openly hawk his wares two weeks ago on the streets and not be stopped.

PERSONALITIES

(Continued from 2nd page of cover.)

and which we'd have a perfect right to do under the Constitution whether the Supreme Court had ever met or not.

We shall therefore always regard it as our inalienable right *and duty* as a public paper to publish, as we have been doing, the truth about the PERSONS whom we have hired to run our government, to the end that the people may be so informed about their own affairs that they will adopt a more sensible form of government.

The "City Printer."

Tho. Box Sunders was beaten at the late election when he ran for membership on the Democratic Executive Committee still he is a power to be reckoned with in political affairs.

Just recently he was awarded the contract for City Printing amounting to thousands of dollars, and his influence is still sought by those aspiring to office. We shall deem it our duty to expose and oppose him as long as he is a factor for evil in the political life of the community.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V.

March, 1911

No. 3

THEIR MASTER'S VOICE



THE "DRAM"-O-PHONE

Being some sermonettes published Monthly for the common good at
Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, editor, publisher and printer,
1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 27(S).

A Tempest in a C.-D. Pot

Insulter of Women

The Times-Dispatch and Douglas Gordon Manufacture a Riot All
Because Dolly Dimples Advertises Their Rival,
The Evening Journal.



TAKEN FROM
THE JOURNAL

This is written to assure out of town people that absolutely nothing at all happened recently when Times-Dispatch scoldingly demanded of the Mayor that he stop the clever advertising scheme of The Evening Journal because, they charged, that women were being insulted on the streets.

The facts are The Journal had the town by the ears and it was sorely hurting the sales of the "Supreme's" evening sheet, The News-Leader.

The Times-Dispatch just could not stand it to be wounded thusly in the pocket-book so they exercised their free-born right of "hollering."

They hollered at the Mayor and they hollered at the police, and though Richmond people were going about their business undisturbed as usual, people throughout the State were made to believe by reading the "Supreme" and The Leader that the "riff-raff" of Richmond were "rioting" in the streets.

After all the rumpus the valiant police force succeeded after much labor in discovering one young man politely lifting his hat to a young lady and the arm of the law swooped down on him and despite the protestations to the contrary on the part of the eminently respectable and educated young woman, he was hauled off by the police, charged with insulting a woman on the street.

Then the vile mouthed Times-Dispatch in its columns openly insulted this young woman by maliciously and falsely reporting her testimony in court and did all this too in the name of "protecting women" while underneath was the dirty fact that for the sake of money they were willing to violate all moral law, even to insulting a woman, most criminal in one who claims to be a Virginian.

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

MARCH, 1911

No. 3

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

C. Manning Has Ex-Bar-Keeper Put On Police Force

—
Tho He Is Under Height
—

C. Jacobini, sometime bar-keeper is elected policeman from Jefferson Ward by the influence of C. Manning Jefferson Ward Police Commissioner.

On last Friday night the police commissioners met and elected 30 new men to the police force. Only two men were elected from Henry Ward while six came from Jefferson

Ward, showing how C. Manning's influence is felt in the enforcement of the laws of Richmond.

Sometime ago we showed how C. Manning's influence had put Rex. Griffin, Dutch Lehman's bar-keeper, on the police force although Griffin was 38 years old and the maximum age limit was 35. We found on the registration books in the city hall his sworn statement that he was born in 1871, and then C. Manning on the witness stand stated that Griffin had on oath given his age as within the 35 year limit. Still when this was proven false in court, Griffin was practically commended for his falsehood and his breach of the peace by being retained on the force.

This time when Manning desires to get another bar-keeper who does not meet the requirements, on the force he gets him on, on the ground that he is an Italian, while the real qualification seems to be that he had been an Italian bar-keeper.

And Jacobini was not the only bar-keeper elected the other night. We understand there were others.

When the liquor interests who run this town want a man on the police force, neither the law nor rules and regulations cut any figure, provided C. Manning, who confessed to being paid \$1,000 (when Lehman got \$900 and Saunders got \$1,100) for his influence with councilmen in getting the telephone ordinance through the council.

You see the saloons serve the politicians by purchasing votes for them on election day, so that the ring crowd is under "political" obligations to them.

Just a Drunk

Saturday afternoon, 2:40 o'clock, Feb. 18, '11.

Just a moment ago, while coming down the street, I saw a policeman on the corner of 9th and Capitol, holding a man by the wrist as he swayed back and forth. He was drunk and his coat was dirty and I learned that the policeman had picked him up as he had fallen to the pavement.

He was neatly tho not expensively dressed and was evidently a working man who was out to enjoy his Saturday half holiday.

He said to the policeman: "Please let me go. I'll go right straight home."

To which the officer replied: "No, you'll go with me." And then, as the man grew excited and the crowd gathered around, I heard the drunken man, holding up both hands, say: "Oh! please don't take me. Please don't, my wife—my wife will go crazy."

And I thought—well, it's all right to have the wife sorrow, it's all right to have a system under which a man has to work so hard that when holiday comes he'll want a stimulant to boost him up, it's all right to make it profitable for a man to sell poison to our young men by giving this privilege to those who will pay our taxes for us. It's all right to pave our streets with the taxes which come from the saloon, about \$200,000 every year in Richmond.

It certainly must be all right to build John Marshall High School with—with the wife's sorrow. "My wife will go crazy"—"My wife will go crazy." And how many, oh! how many little wives, with babies perhaps, born and unborn, are going crazy because we keep on voting the Democratic ticket to perpetuate a sytem of property rights against men's rights.

The Idea Again in the Fight

Subscriptions Solicited

For the past eight months we have solicited no subscriptions, due to the fact that *The Idea* was not on a paying basis. *The Idea* was recently on the point of selling out when a good Richmond woman came to its aid and having enlisted others in a campaign to put *The Idea* on a fighting basis, we are able to announce that *The Idea* will continue its fight against evil as of yore and those who desire to get all copies may insure that event by subscribing at 50c a year or, if we begin publishing more often the 50c will pay for 12 consecutive numbers. Let your subscription help in the fight now growing more acute.

Looks Like Fraud

How Contractors Get Work at Their Own Figures

City Engineer Bolling, after the continual prodding of him and his badly managed department for nearly two years by *The Idea* is now about to turn the light on the letting of contracts.

He pointed out to the Street Committee recently how contractors put in bids which practically amount to a distribution of work among themselves as a result of a conspiracy and combine to decide on prices beforehand. The Virginian reports as follows:—

"A specific case which Mr. Bolling has in mind is that of contractors bidding on several blocks of work, the highest and lowest bids varying only 6 cents per square yard, while the charges for extras were so adjusted as to make each bidder the lowest bidder on one block.

Mr. Bolling does not make any direct charges of conspiracy on the part of the contractors, but he does think it curious that the bids should be so close together. Tuesday night he called the attention of the Council Street Committee to the matter, and after some discussion he was authorized to make awards, at his discretion, specifying particularly that the work shall be completed within a limited time.

The blocks to be paved are Fourth street from Grace to Broad, Third street from Marshall to Broad, and Marshall street from Twelfth to Fourteenth.

The bidders are I. J. Smith & Co., Thomas A. Barry & Co., J. C. Weinbrunn and Charles Gasser."

This looks like conspiracy and fraud to us but it will continue as long as this town is run by a ward elected council.

Now the lesson is this: Let Bolling run his own department as Beck runs his, and that means, do all the other departments that way and then you'll pretty near have commission government.

Orthodoxy is Spiritual Constipation.—Elbert Hubbard.

Virginia 24 Million Dollars In Debt

Exceeded Only by New York
and Massachusetts

Than Which States' Virginia's Still
Many Times Greater In Proportion
To Assessed Valuation

The Result of Democratic Machine Rule
And the Newspapers Never Let the People Know

	Total Assessed Valuation	Bonded Debt
Massachusetts - - -	\$4,503,000,000	\$105,800,000
New York - - -	\$9,000,000,000	\$ 26,230,660
Virginia - - -	\$ 423,842,680	\$ 24,363,795

The latest figures on the bonded debts of the three heaviest bonded States in the Union are given above.

It will be seen at a glance that New York with 18 times the total assessed valuation of property has almost the same debt.

Massachusetts with more than ten times the assessed valuation has only about 4 times Virginia's debt.

From these figures people who are blindly voting our democratic machine ticket ought to realize that their votes are responsible for the extravagant grafty legislation that makes strangers coming into Virginia sneer when the machine papers of the State brag about our glorious new Constitution and our honorable law makers and our irreproachable State officials.

The only reason that State officials of Virginia are irreproachable is that there is not a newspaper in the State that has the back-bone to reproach them, when any one nine days old and with his eyes open can see that if an opposition party should ever get strong enough here to turn on the light the political stench that would arise would put in the shade the exposures of Pennsylvania and New York and Missouri and Illinois.

But Virginia is lulled to sleep by the papers while the wide awake, grafters who control so largely the press, continue their game to the tune, "Sleep on beloved."

Everybody is really decent in spots; and I have seen the gentle answer completely disarm a grouch who was bent on chewing the red rag of wordy warfare. —Elbert Hubbard.

Cunningham's Salary \$13,000, Hawkins' Salary \$25,000 In Fees for Year 1911

NO one knows just exactly how much the fees of Tax Collector Cunningham will amount to this year, but according to Chairman Pollard of the Finance Committee, and Special Accountant Crenshaw, Frank Cunningham's income this year will be \$13,000.00 of which the expense and clerk hire will be about \$5,000.00, leaving \$8,000.00 net income for a tax collector who collects no taxes.

By abolishing this office and letting the people pay their taxes direct to the treasurer \$8,000.00 could be saved to the city annually.

Commissioner Hawkins' salary for this year is estimated by the same accountants of the city at \$25,000.00 for this year, of which about \$15,000.00 is paid out for expense and salary account, leaving \$10,000.00 net income for this one man.

This is twice as much as the Governor of Virginia gets.

Truly it is high time the fee system were abolished entirely for by it at least \$15,000.00 could be saved to the tax payers from these two

offices alone, besides the savings from high salaries to clerks of courts, etc.

But Virginia is run by a big political machine, with Martin and Ellison and Byrd and Flood, etc., pulling the wires, while the poor, ignorant voters damn the machine and then vote for the men the machine puts up. Glorious land of liberty, this!

“Liar, Fool, Black-guard, Fanatic”

Times-Dispatch Calls Dr. Cannon

Sister Hemphill's Paper, the “Supreme”, Says It's Wet Because “We Are Inclined To Accept the Views of Those Actually Engaged in the Business”

In an editorial in the Times-Dispatch of Feb. 22nd, concerning certain cotton legislation now pending before the Senate, are these words: “Upon this matter, as on all others, we are inclined to accept the views of those who are actually engaged in the business.”

Let's apply that to whiskey legislation now desired in Virginia:

The Times-Dispatch says, “We are inclined to accept the views of those who are actually engaged in the business”—the barkeepers and distillers.

And yet this same paper lost its head entirely when the Anti-Saloon League stated that the Times-Dispatch because it took whiskey ads. was on the same level with the white-aproned barkeeper, and then in a fit of frenzy the “Supreme” called James Cannon who wrote the report a “liar”, “fool”, “blackguard”, “slanderer”, “fanatic”, “past-master in the art of billingsgate”, and in a class with “dogs, sorcerers, whoremongers, murderers and idolaters”, when after that report had been written and on the very day the Anti-Saloon League was called together, the editor of the Times-Dispatch had acknowledged that it

was with them purely a question of "business" just as it is with the barkeeper, and just as Cannon had said it was, as on all other questions, "we are inclined to accept the views of those *actually engaged in the BUSINESS.*"

No, not morals, but business moves the "Supreme" for the whiskey business pays much monies into the treasury of the T.-D.

The Times-Dispatch some two years ago slandered Secretary McAlister of the Anti-Saloon League, saying that at Grove Avenue Church he used language unfit to print in that paper. It developed that he said that whiskey was being sold by "scarlet women."

Now the Times-Dispatch puts Cannon in a class with "whoremongers."

We enquire to know of the Bryan boys and sister Hemphill which term is most polite, "scarlet woman" or "whore" and why let this "fool" Dr. Cannon make this paper lose its head and its religion?

Yes, courtesy is catching.—Elbert Hubbard.

Strong men can always afford to be gentle. Only the weak are intent on "giving as good as they get."—Elbert Hubbard.

Adopts Commission Plan

At a special election held the other day, Lynn, Massachusetts, voted to abandon its present city charter and adopt government by commission. There were three propositions before the voters: first, the repeal of the old charter, and then the alternative of two plans—the one drafted under the auspices of the Men's Federation and largely indorsed by business men, and the other a make-shift, which was more in favor with the politicians. The voters indorsed the more radical plan, which provides for a government by five men to be elected at large every two years. Party designations are to be done away with, and the primary election will be substituted for the caucus.—Ex.

Most inaccuracies come from not really listening to what is said.—Elbert Hubbard.

San Diego Charter

Governed by Commission

No Ward Representation

Legislative and Executive Council of Five at salary of \$2,000 per annum.

Each councilman is superintendent of a department, as follows:

Department of Finance, Ways and Means.

Department of Police, Health and Morals.

Department of Streets and Public Buildings.

Department of Fire and Sewers.

Department of Water.

Mayor, general supervisory powers and right to veto. Is not a member of the Council.

Subordinate officers and clerical force appointed by Council, on recommendation of department heads.

Board of Education consists of five members elected at large; no salary.

Park, Cemetery and Library Commissioners appointed by the Mayor; no salary.

Nominations non-partisan, on petition of fifty electors, names on primary ballot alphabetically. Candidates taken by placing two highest names upon ballot at general election where only one office is filled, and in case of more than one office to be filled, candidates equal to double the number of offices are taken from those leading on the primary ticket.

All ordinances, especially franchises, must be over thirty days subject to referendum petition.

Initiative. On petition of 15 per cent. based on vote of Mayor, Council must pass ordinance within twenty days or call special election. If petition contains 7 per cent. but not 15 per cent., must be voted upon at next general election.

Referendum, On petition of 7 per cent. within thirty

days from passage of ordinance, the ordinance must be repealed by Council, or suspended and submitted to vote at special or general election.

Recall must be submitted at special election on 25 per cent. petition.—The City Hall.

The chewing of gum, tobacco or paper as a jaw-exerciser should be eliminated. The world is now pronouncing them vulgar, unbusinesslike, useless and silly.—Elbert Hubbard.

Red Tape

Richmond

Four Departments Employed To Get a Little \$4.00 Gas Bill Paid

THIS morning we went to the city hall to find out why we had not been refunded a small balance due from a deposit of \$5.00 put up with the city treasurer for gas at *The Idea* office. We had been using gas for heating but finding it too expensive, we put in coal instead and ordered the gas meter taken out and wrote to the gas department that the bill of \$4.41 could be paid out of the \$5.00 on deposit. (Deposit is required because the building we rent is in the hands of the court.)

The next day the meter was removed and an additional bill of 18 cents was sent, making \$4.59, so that there should have been refunded to us 41 cents out of the \$5.00 deposited.

Not having received the money, we went to the city hall to straighten out the matter.

On the bottom of the \$5.00 receipt were the words: "Present to gas inspector for refund." So we took the papers

to the gas office. In the gas office a clerk directed us to the treasurer's office, saying that the gas bill was to be paid to the treasurer before the \$5.00 refund could be made.

We went to the treasurer's office where we were told to go either to the auditor's office or the tax collector's office. We decided to go to the tax collector's office, but as the clerk there could not find the bill, he kindly offered to see what he could do to straighten the matter out, and left the room for information. He soon returned, made another search and finally located the bills and then went with us to the auditor's office to get the \$5.00. There the auditor stated he would have to have an order from the gas inspector first. We started again towards the gas office but suggested to the clerk the shortest way would be to pay him the gas bill and then see the gas inspector, so, going back to the tax collector's office we started to pay him the \$4.59 and were told it was now \$5.05, 10 per cent. having been added for collecting, when no attempt had been made to collect and when they had the \$5.00 three months in advance and we should be getting per centage for their use of the money instead of paying them for collecting from themselves.

Since the tax collector was being paid 46 cents for doing nothing, we asked when he would attempt to collect. To this we got no reply. We paid the bill \$5.05 without protest and proceeded to the gas inspector to collect the \$5.00 deposit.

The gas inspector this time endorsed the receipt and sent us to the auditor, who after much questioning and red tape, asked us to sign in a large book for the \$5.00 and we were given an order on the treasurer for the \$5.00.

In the treasurer's office we had to sign another book before getting the \$5.00.

After making 8 different trips to four different city departments and paying 46 cents for our trouble and spending about an hour's valuable time, the exchange of 5c was finally consummated.

Let your dress be quiet, neat and not too fashionable.—
Elbert Hubbard.

Saunders Case Again Postponed

The March Term of the Supreme Court has begun and the case of Clyde W. Saunders against the Williams Printing Company and A. A. Yoder for \$25,000.00 damages on appeal from a verdict of \$1,600.00 from the Law and Equity Court has again been put off until the November Term, because attorney Scott, whom the Court permitted to maliciously and venomously libel and slander the editor of *The Idea* in the lower court, had just recovered from a case of typhoid fever and was desirous of postponing until he got in better trim.

Now we dare remark that Attorney Scott will have to get in powerful good trim before he'll ever convince the Supreme Court that *The Idea* ever dreamed of slandering Clyde Saunders.

WE have a coarse, commonplace definition of bribery. We limit it to the seen, the actual, the tangible. We do not get beyond dollars and cents, check-book and share, cigars and champagne. When we are told that an elector has been bribed to stay away from the polls we think of the money involved; when we are informed that a legislator has sold his vote we connote stock certificates, ready money. This we call bribery, and we condemn it not so much because it is bribery, but because the coarseness, the obviousness of the transactions repels us.

But bribery has no such limitation. It is not confined to certain classes of men; it is known of all men. And few there be who are not bribed a thousand times in the month. Some men, indeed, sell themselves each minute; they huckster their way thru life, and by lip repentance on their deathbeds attempt to bribe their way into Heaven. For bribery is the giving of one's self for a dole—selling the soul for a pittance—bartering the will for a toy.

Have you an original thought? Beware of the Briber!

Have you resolved with all the native forces of your soul to do this or that? Beware of the Briber! Have you in mind some great enterprise? Beware of the Briber! Does your course run counter to the prejudices of your environment? Beware of the Briber! He stands with flaming sword at every gate you knock upon, and his spawn are in ambuscade along the highways of Will.—The Philistine.

And so with youth. He sells his soul for sweet-meats. If there be aught in him superior to his companions, he is bribed to keep to the common level. He is assaulted gaily from all sides, pelted with roses, and enmeshed in a sweet tangle of seductive sights and sounds. The dream of an enlarged and mightier self soon fades into the light of common day. He stands with much in his hands, but with nothing in his heart. The figure of mighty Thor that shone in the heavens for him has shrunk to manikin size.—Elbert Hubbard.

Park Music for People Illegal, Says Pollard

Music and Whiskey for Councilmen

Well, That's Another Question

In regard to the Music-in-the-Parks Ordinance pending before the Council, City Attorney Pollard has rendered a decision as to the law, and informed the council that under its present charter and laws the city cannot appropriate money for park music.

The following is an extract from Pollard's opinion:

"I am, therefore, constrained to hold that the appropriation proposed to be made for music in the parks during the summer cannot be legally made under the charter of the city of Richmond, nor under any general law in force applying to the cities and towns of the commonwealth."

Now let us turn to the question of *music*, cigars, whiskeys and wines *for the Councilmen* and we find no desire on the part of the council to go according to law; but large sums are spent for such things by the council, notably last year when Taft was tendered a big banquet at which councilmen got drunk (this we saw with our own eyes) off the tax payers' money, and tho the entertainment committee was so ashamed of their illegal action that they would not permit the public to know how much was spent for drinks, still the bill was ordered paid by their votes.

(The incident above referred to is the one in which Barton Grun-
dy refused to read in open committee meeting the liquor account for
the Jefferson Hotel Banquet and Auditor Warren refused to let *The
Idea* man see the vouchers paying the money.)

This is democratic government, you know.

How Grand Juries Are Fixed in Rich- mond and Why

A Ring Politician Foreman of
Every Grand Jury Except One
for the Last 14 Months

SOME time last Summer in the interest of law enforcement
we swore out a warrant against C. Manning, Jr., for
interfering with an officer in that we had proof that he
had used his power as police commissioner to prevent Chief

of Police Werner from doing his sworn duty in permitting flagrant violation of the House of Ill fame Law.

On that occasion, Commonwealth's Attorney Folkes, who had taken oath to prosecute offenders against the law, turned his back on his oath and urged Justice John to dismiss the case against Manning.

Justice John obeyed the behest of his ring advisers and very gladly dismissed the case.

We then decided to take the case before the Grand Jury and on legal advice decided to prefer charges, not against Manning, but against the Chief of Police for gross misfeasance, misdemeanor and neglect of official duty.

Accordingly when the next Grand Jury met charges supported by documentary evidence duly sworn to and attested, were preferred against Major Werner.

At the last minute it was discovered that L. Z. Morris who had gone on C. Manning's bail a few days before and who is a member of the Board of Directors of the Police Benevolent Association, was foreman of the jury, and councilmen Reynolds, Garber and Ferguson were members of the jury. Immediately we knew the case against the chief was dead, but we decided to give the jury the privilege of saying so, which they accordingly did.

The next Grand Jury being the November Term, we found was in charge of another ring politician, C. E. Wingo, ex-legislator, with Jno. A. Curtis and others to back him up.

No charges were brought before that jury.

In December Chas. F. Taylor of the Fire Board was foreman, with brewer Fritz Sitterding and others to back him up.

In January John H. Frisckhorn, Ex-Fire Board member, was foreman with legislator John A. Curtis and others to back him up.

In February Chas. F. Taylor, (Fire Board), was again foreman, backed up by Jno. S. Harwood, Jno. A. Curtis, legislators, and Jno. Lynch, councilman.

All this showed us there was, indeed, something rotten in the grand jury system of Richmond, so we decided to look farther back still, and so for the last fourteen months we have gotten a list of the grand juries and we find that, *in*

every instance, except one, a ring politician was foreman and that the same old ring crowd was taking turns at serving on the jury, Chas. F. Taylor serving as Foreman in May, December and February, three times out of eight consecutive grand juries.

Now this has not simply been the case for the last 14 months, for it will be remembered that this same Chas. F. Taylor was also foreman of the grand jury that whitewashed affairs some eight or ten years ago when Clyde Saunders was mixed up with Jackson Wise and others in election frauds.

And the rotation continues while the daily papers keep quiet.

Below is a list of the grand jury foremen for the last fourteen months:

Jan. 1910, R. L. Peters, Foreman, Pres. City Council.

Feb. " J. H. Frischkorn, Ex-Fire Board.

March " L. Z. Morris, Police Ben. Association.

April " A. C. Harman, Legislator.

May " Chas. F. Taylor, Fire Board.

June " A. H. Christian, (J. H. Frischkorn on the jury.)

July " Sam'l. Cohen.

Oct. " L. Z. Morris.

Nov. " C. E. Wingo.

Dec. " Chas. F. Taylor.

Jan. 1911. Jno. H. Frischkorn.

Feb. " Chas. F. Taylor.

PROFESSIONAL JURORS

Besides this list of "respectable" professional jurors, we find a bunch of underlings, gentlemen-of-leisure, bar-loungers, political parasites who eke out an existence by their jury service.

They are of a class with the prospective juryman who a few years back in this city was asked in court by a lawyer what his occupation was, he replied: "At night I'm watchman at a tobacco factory and in the daytime I serve on jury duty."

Of this class is John H. Gardner, who has often served in all the courts as juryman. He was in the Law and Equity

Court and alone stood for heavy damages in the Saunders libel suit. We have seen him doing jury duty in the Circuit Court, and we find him even on the grand jury twice recently, in April and July of last year. And how did he get there?

Well, he can be found on all occasions hanging around "convenient like", but the court record explains it. It is as follows:—

"July Term, 1910.

There not appearing this day a sufficient number of grand jurors from the list selected according to law to compose a regular grand jury according to law for this term the Court does direct that John H. Gardener and L. C. Figg, bystanders, be sworn to supply the vacancies."

With such a grand jury system every crook in the city knows that he may violate the laws with impunity just so long as he stands in with the ring crowd that sees to it that they dominate the grand juries of the commonwealth.

This is why a public official may be guilty, according to law, of a penitentiary offence as was the case in Richmond in the last few months, and not even have to lose his job.

This is why brothels are kept open in utter defiance of law, and the Commonwealth's Attorney smiles when he is reminded of his oath.

This is why bar-rooms daily violate the law in Richmond by selling for whiskey, rank poisons, chemical concoctions, which "knock-out" their victims and make law breaking demons of them.

This is why our Sunday Laws and Selling-Alcohol-to-Minors Laws and Gambling Club Laws are openly violated even by public officials, and yet "*The Idea*" is blamed for jumping on Judge Witt whose sworn business it is to insure to the city a pure jury system.

We rejoice that Judge Witt has quit drinking to excess since *The Idea* appeared on the scene, but his sins of omission are greater than his sins of commission and he permits his office to be degraded, as portrayed in this number, to the everlasting shame and disgrace of the citizens of Richmond, a city composed so largely of the best people under the sun.

J. H. Tilden says that the fear of disease spread abroad by doctors is the cause of more deaths than the White Plague.—The Philistine.

They Are Coming From All

Over Virginia

To Hear The

Orator-Statesman,

Eugene V. Debs

At the City Auditorium

Monday Night,

March 27th, 1911

The Most Gifted and Popular
Speaker in America Today

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V.

April, 1911

No. 4

PUBLISHED SEMI-OCCASIONALLY TO GIVE
THE DEVIL HIS DUE---NAMELY, HELL ❧ ❧



IN THIS NUMBER: The Article for which We Went to Jail

Being some sermonettes published Monthly for the common good at
Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, editor, publisher and printer,
1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

Another Walk Through Mayo Street.

RICHESON & CRUTCHFIELD, Rental Agents.

We were sentenced to jail last year by "Justice John" for an article entitled as above. We took an appeal and the Commonwealth's Attorney decided it was too hot to handle and so had the case thrown out of court. We want to say that we have taken another walk through Mayo street and the adjacent social evil section under the watchful care of the fatherly Police Commissioners. And what do you reckon we found there this time?

Near the corner of Mayo and Franklin streets we found three Bawdy Houses with large yellow "For Rent" signs on them, with Richeson & Crutchfield as rental agents.

Now the fact that the son of "Justice John" is in the rental business in the Red Light Section No. 1, and the fact that the father of Commissioner Gordon was renting to a lewd woman in protected Red Light District No. 2 (C. Manning testified that this section, on lower 8th street, was protected also), don't necessarily mean anything. Oh, no! But these facts taken with the fact that "Justice John", in the police court don't put these women in jail, and the Police Commissioners, instead of doing their sworn duty, do keep the pictures of these women and protect them in their crime, are what a profane man would call "damned significant."

Now watch some of these Pharisaical (apologies to the Pharisees) politicians, who permit vile shows to "damn" every day in the week for boys and girls to laugh at, throw up their hands in holy horror at the awful crime of "THE IDEA."

A face, like a woman, is best known "en deshabille."—
The Philistine.

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

APRIL, 1911

No. 4

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

The Smell of Graft

In Letting Engineering Contracts for the City of Richmond

NOW comes the complaint that the contract for the River Bridge to cost about \$250,000 was let to I. J. Smith & Co., tho they were not the lowest bidder. Ever since Engineer Bolling made "Buckling" blunders in building the settling basin and flume, where by graft and extravagance the tax payers lost thousands and tens of thousands of dollars, on through the questionable deals in letting contracts for the electric plant and the costly and flagrant blunders in grading Fairmount for which the city has already had to pay in damages thousands of dollars—and the end is not yet—, through the Broad Street "Buckling" sewer mess, the cobble stone farce, the West End Mud Hole blunders,

the grain graft, the Burton sewer contract investigation up to the present bridge building, there has arisen from Engineer Bolling's department *continuous smell of graft, extravagance, incompetency and favoritism* until every tax paying, fairminded citizen has to conclude, whether he likes the genial personality of the City Engineer or not, that when it becomes necessary for an employe, in order to hold his job, to do things, for which, when the light of publicity is turned on, with the consequent councilmanic charges and investigations, he must kill himself, the City Engineer is absolutely incompetent to hold down his job and that government of a city Richmond's size by a council of 64 always allows room for graft and gross extravagance.

Besides this, did not it ever strike *you* as ridiculous that *you* have practically no voice in electing the man who has so much to do with spending nearly every cent of the city's annual budget.

Government by commission with the initiative, referendum and recall is the only thing that will ever do away with graft, incompetency and extravagance, and render the name of city politician really respectable and a title to be proud of as that of "a servant to all."

Where there is so much smell we are forced to conclude that there is something rotten, incompetency and favoritism in the engineer and favoritism and graft in the council.

Did you know that *The Idea* print shop is doing printing for three different temperance or anti-liquor organizations and four religious or secular papers, besides many churches, Sunday Schools, Societies, preachers and moral leaders? They not only bring the work to us because they want to encourage the fight against evil but because they want it well done.

One of the foremost artists in Richmond was much surprised at the perfection of some half tone work we did for him. You see when *The Idea* is printed the object is to get it out on time, sacrificing looks to speed, but when we print for *you*, why it's just got to be done right. Just see if it is not so. 1106 Capitol street.

CARTER GLASS

Machine Man or Clean Man, Which?

Some Side Lights on the Sena- torial Situation and State Politics

THE senatorial fight is waxing warm and the sarcastic Carter Glass, one time chief wire puller of the Lynchburg district Democratic machine and supporter of Martin and Flood, the recognized Political Bosses of the State, is seen in the role of damning the machine that gave him his little job in Washington.

About two weeks ago in opening his campaign at the Academy of Music Glass took a fling at Richmond's political boss, Clyde Saunders, while those who knew Glass' reputation in Lynchburg as political boss of that town either marvelled or snickered according to their knowledge of politics.

Glass is about as much hated in the Hill City as boss Clyde is in Richmond and when the Richmond Ring was in a desperate fix from being exposed by *The Idea* last year Boss C(y)arter not only obeyed orders and hurried to Richmond to help out his political machine friend here but practiced the

dirtyest kind of deceit in a telephone message to Tilden Sherer in which a part of a letter was quoted.

This half truth amounted practically to a lie in that it deceive Sherer into believing the publisher of *The Idea* had apologized for charges brought against Glass when the publisher had sworn on the witness stand he had not so apologized.

There are many who think this dirty transaction had more to do with putting the publisher in jail by alienating friends and financial aid when they were most needed, than any evidence brought out in the trial, for the evidence all proved the charges made in *The Idea*.

He fought and did dirty work for the machine which he now finds it good politics to expose.

The South Boston News charges Glass with lack of courage, injustice, ingratitude, mendacity and cowardice; the very thing *The Idea* charged him with five years ago.

In spite of all this, if we were asked to advise whether to vote for Glass or Martin, we would state, "Vote for Glass" the lesser of two evils.

He's less in ability (for doing evil) in the first place, and besides the plutocratic element in both Republican and Democratic parties are for his opponents, altho Glass did join with Aldrich and the enemies of the people in voting for the tariff on lumber.

The question is not who is the best man but who is the "least worst" man.

By all means the old ring, one of the crookedest state rings in the Union, should be broken, and the men behind the new movement who find Glass the most available candidate just now are the cleanest men in politics in the Old Dominion.

Bequeathing a Knot Hole

Senator Young Springs a Good One In Advocating
Commission Government As Opposed To
Graft Government

Senator Young, of Iowa, in a speech in the Senate on April the 10th, said:—

"A man in Arkansas told me the best story illustrating

how men become used to graft. An employe of a grain elevator discovered a knot-hole near the bottom of a bin. He plugged it with a corn cob, and when night came he stole bags of grain. Every night for twenty-five years he stole a wagon load of grain, and when he died he tried to bequeath that knot-hole to his heirs as part of his estate. This illustrates the acceptance of the situation and the legitimacy of graft."

Young explained in detail the Des Moines system whereby the five commissioners may be recalled or the entire city government revolutionized at a single election.

"Cut out the city council," he said. "Ninety per cent. of all municipal functions are executive, and yet every municipal government has been organized on the supposition that at least one-half of the municipal functions were legislative.

"In the interest of honesty in public life we all owe it to ourselves not to complicate the government, but to further simplify it.

"It is gratifying to know that numerous cities are considering the improvement in the form of government known as the commission plan, and it is gratifying that it is successful wherever in operation."

How Do the Prospective Senators Stand?

There is perhaps no more hardworked body of men in the United States than the Railway Mail Clerks.

The Post Office department is now taking steps to prevent the mail clerks from organizing by asking them to sign a pledge which reads in part as follows:—

"We will not join any brotherhood or labor union while in this service."

This interference with the rights of citizens by the political powers is being enquired into by Senator LaFayette, and we would suggest that Virginia mail clerks ask their senators and representatives how they stand on this question of their liberties. Before election is the only time to get a machine politician committed to the righting of any abuse, and then they may turn turtle on you.

Reign of Crime

“Political”-Disorderly House- keeper Given Light Sentence and Why

The Idea's Letter Had Its Effect

(Exact copy of article—first printed Nov. 6, 1909—for which we were sent to jail. See editorial on another page.)

On the 27th the Editor of *The Idea* sent a letter to the Mayor calling his attention to the sworn evidence convicting two parties of maintaining a house of ill fame. That letter appeared in *The Idea* on the 30th ult., and on the 28th the authorities hailed into court the two women who ran the places. One of these parties was fined \$100 and jailed for 30 days, which sentence was appealed. The other case was postponed until the 2nd of November. Now this party, Sophie Malloy, operated a notorious assignation house on lower Main Street under the protection of the police department, for certain party officials were interested in the house. Justice John called the place the worst in the city and yet read carefully how the case turned out.

There were two charges against the woman—one of selling whiskey without license and the other for keeping a disorderly house. She was dismissed on the first charge, although the evidence was convincing that she was guilty as she had sold to the Conway-Torrence crowd.

On the second charge, keeping a house of ill fame, her attorney, Mr. Pollock, plead guilty for her and she was fined one hundred dollars. On the similar charge Maggie Lee of 14 Jackson Street had been fined \$100 and sentenced to jail for 30 days. Now the question arises why was this distinction made? And the answer is to be found in the fact that the Malloy woman, or, as the papers are careful to

dignify the creature, "Miss Malloy," had a decided pull or influence with the powers that be. Her place has enjoyed the favors of those who have a strong influence with the police commissioners and the court, and it would have opened the eyes of the citizens if they could have seen the interest police commissioners and political powers had in the outcome as was evidenced by their presence and position in the police court.

The judge occupied a very uncomfortable position between his duty on the one hand and his desire to please the powers that be on the other, for these powers that be were on hand to see that things went well. Chris. Manning sat and Douglas Gordon stood behind Justice John and engaged him in conversation during the course of the trial. Gilbert Pollock represented the Malloy woman, while W. P. Leaman whispered in Pollock's ear and that combination of Manning, Gordon and Pollock, and Leaman with Justice John, is responsible for the fact that this notorious character, who has operated for years in the same place and known to the police the worst kind of a joint for the ruination of young girls and for the illegal meetings of married women with other men, was simply given a fine and no jail sentence was passed upon her, although for a similar offense another woman on the same kind of evidence, though not quite as convicting evidence of same parties was fined the same amount and jailed thirty days. There is absolutely no doubt that the woman who got the lesser sentence was guilty of the greater crime. But unfortunately for Maggie Lee, police commissioners and others in authority did not grace the occasion with their presence.

Justice John has no excuse to offer for his light sentence for so flagrant a crime.

The Idea has all along claimed that there was a corrupt alliance between the trade in vice and the police department and that was openly shown by the apparent reluctance of the judge in passing sentence and the lightness of the verdict and the presence of the police commissioners and others. Gilbert Pollock was visibly delighted at the outcome as were others interested. It is a shame on the fair name of the city that such bold schemes can be pulled off openly in courts of justice. And the Mayor, made by the political ring, his enemies if he knew it, dares not say a word against the gross miscarriage of justice.

But wait! A time of reckoning will come.

That Dirty Corrupt Alliance

IN this number we are reprinting the article entitled "Reign of Crime" for which we were sent to jail by the Hustings Court. At that time the Times-Dispatch heralded it broadcast over the State that we did not take an appeal because our connection with another "had been proven." This was a lie and a damaging slander which we could not right because of a circulation and consequent influence so much less than that of the "Supreme." On account of such hostility of the press it got abroad that we in accepting the sentence admitted that we had done a crime or wrong, while the real reason for taking the sentence was our financial inability to continue the legal expense.

We have never admitted any wrong or even error or mistake in that connection for the simple reason that no such wrong or mistake was made and we stand today where we have always stood, on the truth and righteousness of that article.

The motive, neither *money* nor *malice*, was our *duty* to our day and generation in righting, as far as possible, existing wrongs.

Our motive today in reprinting that article is the same,—to show an unholy alliance between the government of Richmond—the people's paid protectors—and the vice and crime of Richmond—the people's outlawed enemies.

Another secondary motive is to show the public that *The Idea* will not fail to perform a duty for fear of such a little thing as a jail sentence and \$100.00 fine.

We want to show the public, as we believe they are beginning to find out, despite newspaper lies that *The Idea* publisher will go to jail for the right and then, tho embarrassed in finance and reputation, will continue with all his force the same duty of fighting evil even to the extent of publishing and reiterating, word for word, the very article for which he was jailed. It happens to be true, we proved it to be true then, and the existence of whole sections in which crime is

protected shows it to be true today and in need of the publicity we are giving it.

We also give in this number some other side lights on the state of affairs in the crime protected section.

It is high time the public were demanding an accounting of those officials sworn to execute the law who have set up a treasonable and anarchical section within the confines of the State and have said to the sovereign people of the state

"Within the confines of this section the sovereign laws of the commonwealth are void; we will run this criminal section according to *our own* rules and regulations and in defiance of all your State laws, and even in defiance of our own oaths of office according to which we swore to enforce your laws."

For Judge Witt

Fake Club Wants License Renewed.

Under date of April 11th, The Helena Club of 2223 East Main Street, commonly known as Botto's Place, gives notice by advertisement in the papers, that it will make application to Judge Witt on the 27th inst. for license to dispense intoxicating liquors to its members and guests.

This is the fake club near the Molloy house that has been operated as a gambling joint and place for the illegal sale of whiskey for years.

This place has become one of the five *notorious* fake clubs of the city and this fact is well known to the police, who do nothing. Now, we learn that Judge Witt is allowed \$25.00 a month for detective service which we understand is regularly paid to a man who was just recently fined \$100.00 for being drunk, etc.

Now the point is this: if there were a real big desire to break up lawlessness and crime in Richmond, why don't Judge Witt put a real detective after this fake club and refuse a license on the 27th of this month?

Or does this fake club enjoy *special* favors.

Saunders, Mills, Pollock, Manning, Leaman to Run Richmond

If Richmond were to adopt the commission plan of government, modelled after Des Moines, with the initiative, referendum and recall, and if the ring crowd should put up and elect Clyde Saunders Commissioner of Finance, Morgan Mills of Water and Electricity, Gilbert Pollock of Streets and Sewers, Chris. Manning of Public Buildings and Improvements and Dutch Leaman of Police and Public Safety, (would not "Dutch" make a fine manipulator of the police force?) Richmond would be infinitely better governed than at present by a council of much better average men. And why? Because each commissioner would know that if his department were not run right they could call an election at *any time* and make Mr. Leaman, for instance, stand for re-election without waiting until the next regular election. And then too, he'd have to go before the whole people for re-election, not before a little ward where he might be able to influence enough ward heelers to carry the day for him.

That's the way they did in Des Moines. The ring crowd elected their men the first time, but even that ring crowd saved hundreds of thousands of dollars the very first year, because they knew they could not afford not to. The people had a tool of government which they could work.

But Richmonders practically don't have a say, or a smell in their government, save the smell of graft. Selah!

Instead of worrying over the gambling in Norfolk it would be well for the Governor to see about the wide open gambling dens in Richmond right under his own nose. Besides, there's the State Fair Association that needs looking after every fall and the red light violators of State law which the police make no pretence of enforcing.

A Lesson from the Mexican Revolution

Wall Street Arrayed Against the Mexican Poor

Abingdon, Va., March 16, 1911.

Editor, *The Idea*.—

Besides the great ethical and humanitarian principles involved in the Mexican situation, there is a practical and economic side that should concern American labor, deeply. If the American workingman does not feel for bleeding, and enslaved brothers across the Mexican border, he should, in his own interest, contemplate the consequences to himself, and to his own cause, that must and will ensue as corollary to the perpetuation of the peon-slave system, established and maintained by Porfeiro Diaz in Mexico.

Where the carcass is, there will the vultures be gathered together.

The peon slave system of Mexico is a meaty carcass, and our barons of finance have about one and one half billions of dollars invested there, taking advantage of the cheap labor the system compels.

The revolution that is on in Mexico seeks to overthrow this peon-slave system and establish a system guaranteeing a higher standard of life to labor.

Our economic barons, who have these vast holdings in Mexico also contrroll all branches of our government, absolutely. In point of numbers they are a mere handful, yet so vast is their wealth and economic power that they brazenly manipulate the functions of our government just as though it was their private asset, and we see in consequence a spectacle unprecedented in modern times—the military powers of a great Nation being prostituted to the private uses of a handful of buccaneers.

Many cunning and specious rumors will be sown through their press, seeking to vindicate these military movements: Japanese treachery and diplomacy, —European pressure, —insecurity of life and property, etc. But to the intelligent man, having the facts in mind, there can be but one true reason, i. e. the perpetuation of the system and conditions that afford such a fabulously profitable field for investment and exploitation in Mexico.

Capital always seeks out the cheapest labor in production, and this is the factor that most largely determines where production will be located. The peon-slave labor market of Mexico will be utilized and exploited to the fullest in the production of many commodities that will be sold on our market, and would be produced here if peon-slave labor in Mexico was not cheaper than wage-slave labor in the United States. This tends to bring our labor in sharp competition with that of the Mexican slave-peon, and it is an economic law that labor, under the accursed capitalist system, tends constantly to the lowest level. This being true, it follows that the fortunes of the Mexican slave are closely allied with our own, and his continuous enslavement cannot fail to react disastrously to us.

But what can we do about it? Nothing; absolutely nothing, but sit upon the base of our spines and howl; and that will not benefit either us or our enslaved brothers across the border. If we get too demonstrative we will get our throats cut.

We have placed the colossal powers of our government in the hands of our economic masters and must keep quiet or get it in the neck. We have had abundant demonstration of this fact, on many occasions during labor troubles, but we don't seem to learn. The politician rounds us up just before the election and passes around the cigars, tells us a few choice old chestnuts, and our memory leaves us; then we do the same fool thing again—vote ourselves into continued bondage.

I say we can do nothing now to help the peon-slave of Mexico. It is too late to help him.

The guns, and bayonets, and bullets that we have made so "patriotically" will be used to terrorize these poor half-famished creatures into submission; there can be no other result. But if we value our own lives and liberty, and have any care for the poor, helpless offspring that we bring into this enslaved world, for the Lord's sake don't let us forget this lesson; and next year when the jolly and well-fed politician tries to "jolly" us with his booze and his stories, let us place the thumb of contempt upon the nose of scorn and wiggle the fingers of derision at him, saying: Avaunt traitor! we will vote our own class into power; then see how you love us."

B. M. DUTTON.

Witt Insults the Governor

The citizens of Richmond are still wondering why the Alvey Grain Scandal never came to anything. We too have tried to find out and our discoveries tend to show why big crooks go free while poor underlings are made scape goats.

Readers will remember that the negro driver of Alvey, the grain dealer, was sent to jail for loading rocks in his wagon which were weighed as grain and *paid for to Alvey Bros.* Some of the most influential business men in the city who had known the negro for years as honest and trustworthy, and knowing too that he was *not the guilty party, as Judge Witt himself acknowledged to one of them after the trial*, petitioned the Governor to pardon the negro.

The Governor of course wrote to Judge Witt and Commonwealth's Attorney Folkes as is the custom and precedent, for without their recommendation the Governor seldom pardons.

To the letter of the Governor Judge Witt made no reply and Folkes strongly opposed the pardon, according to the Governor's letter to Mr. Mayo, who got up the petition.

A copy of this letter is on file in the Governor's office, where inquiry was made on the 12th, and it was learned that Judge Witt never did reply to the Governor's letter.

So the negro served his full term and the Governor did not feel free to pardon him because of the attitude of the Attorney and the Judge.

To those who understand politicians this action of Judge Witt and Folkes appears to have been taken solely to protect Alvey, who reaped the benefit of the grain steal, especially after Judge Witt acknowledged the innocence of the negro.

We regret that lack of space and time prevents us from getting in this issue three important articles which will have to be delayed.

Try us with an order for job printing, such as cards, bill heads, letter heads, envelopes, etc. Phone, Monroe 2708.

May the 6th

If you are not registered and qualified to vote by payment of the past three years poll tax (1908, 1909 and 1910) by May the 6th, next, the gamblers and bums of Richmond will rightfully have more say in the fall elections than you. If politics in Virginia are crooked it's your fault.

No Red Light Evil There

Des Moines, Iowa, commission governed by a council of 5 has banished the red light evil entirely; so has Milwaukee, the only city in America run by the Socialists.

It's a "necessary evil" in ring ridden Richmond, so the police commissioners say. We suppose they mean "necessary" to themselves, as we are sure the people of Richmond don't consider it necessary to them.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

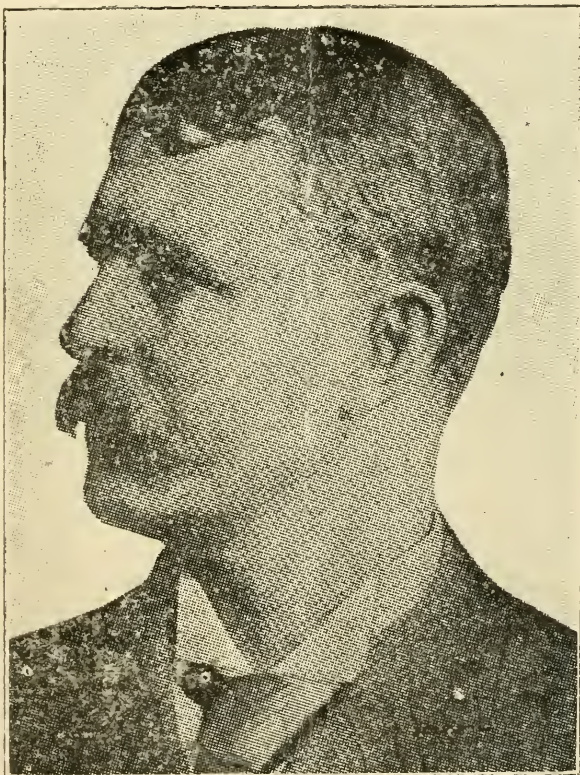
THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V.

MAY, 1911

No. 5



FRANK W. CUNNINGHAM (See Page 2)

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor. Publisher and Printer, 1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

F. W. CUNNINGHAM.

In Which Some Things Are Said Which Do Not Appear In Other Papers.

Frank Cunningham is dead. But why and how did he die?

In the presence of the writer two years or so ago, Cunningham threatened to take his own life if the IDEA held him up to scorn. At that time tho moved by his pleadings, we felt it our duty to tell the truth about his misappropriation of funds, for which the law said he should be confined in the penitentiary. The newspapers of the city treated the matter lightly and the Council whitewashed, and Captain Cunningham held his office in utter defiance of law and the interests of both himself and the tax payers, and the fair name of the city. When recently the City Collector was again found short in his accounts, and public sentiment had been sufficiently aroused by the IDEA to demand facts of the press of the city, the newspapers always willing to go only so far as the public demands, and never willing to be leaders in publishing anything except what "pays," as news or as ad-getter, even if it be false, this time published some of the facts in the case, and Cunningham took to his bed—and died, the public knows not how. It was reported on the street that he took his own life. And, because the papers did not publish the immediate cause of his death, and because the accounts suggest the suicide theory, and because of Cunningham's threat to kill himself, it is natural

for one to suppose that this was the manner of his departure.

The City Accountant in his report just recently published finds that the total amount of the collector's shortage, for *the last five months only*, is \$4,422.33. This report does not go back of last year, and because of the whitewashing and loose methods, and the newspaper attitude of the past, it is not known how much the city has suffered in the past by the mis-appropriation of city funds.

Besides this, the sum of \$600 has been authorized by the council to get the Collector's Office books in proper shape. It should be stated here however that relatives of the deceased Collector have paid to the city the sum of \$3,522.33 which settles in full the 1910 shortage.

Special Accountant Crenshaw's report of the matter offers food for thought. It shows that Collector Cunningham not only mis-appropriated city funds, but made false statements to the Accountant about them and begged him not to do his duty by reporting the delinquencies.

In view of the statement of the Collector that he had "never wronged any man of a cent," and which was quoted by preachers at his funeral, it is appropriate to state that every citizen of Richmond has been wronged by this man, and tho effeminate men may censure this paper for publishing facts about the dead, it is nothing but right that the people should know exactly how their affairs stand. Sentimentality should not detir one from a duty to draw a lesson from the errors or sins of one who has died.

The object of this article is not to censure Frank Cunningham for his deeds, but to censure the Machine-run municipal management which makes it possible to keep in office through sentiment one absolutely unfitted morally to look after the interests of the people; and to censure the newspapers of the city which refuse to use their influence to correct such abuses, while the lives of officials are taken in grief, and homes are wrecked by suicide because newspapers whitewash and thus encourage crime.

If the daily papers of Richmond had not whitewashed these disclosures in the past, when years ago Cuninghams

books were found short for a small amount, his death would not be recorded to-day as a suicide as the result of larger speculation, which as many think is to be charged not to Cunningham's greed, or actual personal use of other people's money, but to his being used by the corrupt political bunch of grafters, who first got him to look lightly on his obligations by getting him drunk and then persuading him to lend them the city's funds. These are well known actual facts, and the real offenders go unpunished. Cunningham, himself told the writer of this article that whiskey was the cause of his down fall, and yet the three largest daily papers in the city of Richmond not only refuse to help Richmonders throw off this evil, but on the other hand help sell it and profit by the sale of it, while they will not let those who actually handle it and make less out of it than themselves, associate with their families,

If the owners of the Times-Dispatch had any conscience Richmond today would be dry and Captain Cunningham would likely be a useful citizen.

But the Times-Dispatch for money helped kill Frank Cunningham.

This language not only does not exaggerate the situation but it fails to make the situation as bad as it really is, and the editor of this paper is convinced that the murderer who in passion strikes down his fellowman may be, and often is infinitely better than the newspaper owner who for profit participates daily in the murdering of men, women and children, as the Times-Dispatch and the News-Leader are doing to-day.

A friend of the IDEA reminds us that in an early number nearly two years ago, this paper in commenting on the situation in San Francisco, where public officials killed themselves while others fled from the city, stated that the time would come when Richmond would have the same experience. That day has dawned and the end is not in sight.

In the last few months Cunningham and Bolton have died while under investigation and be it known that the IDEA was not attacking either of them either, but an awakened public conscience was an immediate cause of their sudden taking off.

Public interest is doing away with whitewash and old Richmond is arousing and shaking herself and within four more years the boodle government will have toppled to decay and the IDEA will take a vacation.

RICHMOND'S SHAME

The other day in police court policemen testified that stenographers employed in this city had testified to them that they "had done wrong" at Belle Hughes' house. They asked the police to break up the place and begged not to be made to appear in court. Officer Krengle testified that he had made a date over the phone twice in the last sixty days with Belle Hughes to meet women at her house for immoral purposes.

Such houses are scattered all over the city and immoral practices are on a fearful increase, and such things can not but be encouraged by the existence of a protected hot bed of crime right in the heart of the city. Crime begets crime.

Gilbert Pollock Fixes Things Thwarts Justice Tho Sworn To Uphold it

Just day before yesterday John Dunn, notorious pick-pocket thief got his attorney to apply for and furnish \$500 bail so he could get out of jail and skip town. He was under arrest on a charge of robbery that bid fair to land him in the penitentiary. Yesterday his name was called in court. He did not appear and those who think Gilbert Pollock lost \$500 may stand on their head. When we first came to Richmond we were told that Pollock was the official representative of the Pick-pocket's Union, which has headquarters in New York City. We could hardly believe it, altho our authority was the best, for Pollock is a sworn officer of the court, and is on oath to support the law, and it did not seem possible he would thus reudiate his oath. We have since found out what manner of man he is, and also that he invariably represents the pick-pockets when they get caught. And they never lack for attention at his hands, and he is an able attorney. No self-respecting attorneys make it a practice of going on the bonds of their clients, but when a pick-pocket is caught, Pith all his influence and money comes to his aid.

BUYING MORE HORSES FOR POLICE DEPARTMENT.

Any More Graft?

We learn that the police department has bought some six or eight new horses in the last several months, altho only one mounted policeman has been added to the force during that time.

It seems to be profitable for some one to see to it that police horses are sold at a low cost as being unfit for service, while others are bought at graft prices. It is even rumored that to be able to sell to the department one must "stand in" with a certain official.

It is stated on excellent authority that one horse bought by the department was so delapidated that the owner had to feed him on cooked meal to get him in condition for sale. He finally had to be sold at a loss to the department.

DID YOU EVER SEE A VISION OF BETTER THINGS?

Are you a dreamer; a visionary creature, or just a plain, ordinary, short-sighted, practical man.

Joseph was a dreamer.

Daniel was a dreamer.

Isaiah was a dreamer,

Tom Payne was a dreamer.

Jesus of Nazareth was the greatest dreamer of them all.

They saw visions of a kingdom to come—a just government on earth, and they worked, and lived, and died, that it might be brought about. The woods are full of ordinary practical men. It would take all the choice clay in about

17,000,000,000 practical Rockefellows to make one good dreamer of dreams. Oh! that the world might see a vision of the day of justice to come.

WHAT IS NEWS?

Colliers weekly is running a symposium from newspaper editors on the subject: "What is News?" That's easy. News is any thing that is of so little importance that the advertising manager does'nt care whether it is printed or not.—Albuquerque (N. Mex) Journal,

THE RELATION OF THE COURTS TO THE EVIL ELEMENTS OF THE COMMUNITY.

Dutch Leaman's Friends Plead For Judge Witt and
Justice Crutchfield.

Many times during the publication of the IDEA we have been impressed with the class of men who have come to us to advise us not to be so hard on certain public officials. They have so often been men engaged either in politics or some business which profits by the present management, or rather lack of management, of city affairs, that we have generally gotten a worse opinion of the men than we formerly had, because of the men who spoke for them.

After keeping away from the City Hall for several months we have managed on two or three occasions recently to again attend public proceedings in that building. Recently after leaving the City Hall we were met on the street by "Dutch" (W. P.) Leaman and a policeman whom we had sat near in the police court, and whom we had spoken friendly to. As we approached Leaman motioned the policeman and he came over and addressed us and begged us to "let Justice John alone" as he was "a good fellow at heart", and Judge Witt, "there isn't a finer fellow anywhere than Judge Witt". And Leaman conversed pleasantly for he came to us some

time ago and desired to make friends with us.

Now this is not written to censure these men for taking the part of Judge Witt and Justice John. Nor do we doubt for a moment that Judge Witt is a most agreeable and lovable character, and we personally know Justice John's personal traits which make him a charming conversationalist and pleasant companion.

But the point we would have you see is this, that men like Dutch Leaman, and Leaman, too, is a "Jolly good fellow", are especially anxious to have the IDEA let the Judge alone.

This means that the element which Leaman represents is more than satisfied with Justice John and Judge Witt. And, that is one of the biggest reasons the IDEA has for being opposed to these men. Simply because their actions are pleasing to Leaman and his kind. Now, you know, and we know that if the law was enforced such men would not be pleased. You know that if Judge Witt's actions were pleasing to the best interests of the city they would not be pleasing to the element Leaman represents. You know, and I know, that if juries could not be "fixed" and courts "influence" it would be dangerous for public officials and private criminals to openly defy the law of the land, and that Leaman's interests would be hurt, and he would not be so well pleased with Judge Witt.

This lone little incident ought to show the people exactly where Judge Witt, who is often seen in company with Leaman enjoying a social chat, stands.

When Leaman is pleased the good people of Richmond have a right to be tremendously displeased, because their interests are opposite. Now, Mr. Good citizen, can you see, or shall we knock you down with a brick.

FOR SALE.

A setting of fine thoroughbred Black-Breasted Bantam eggs. Fine layers. Fine setters. Just the thing for pets. \$1.25 for setting. Holler quick.

HARRY YODER,

309 Minor Street.

Or call IDEA Office, Phone: Monroe 2708.

A Great Moral Awakening

When men think more of money than of morals; when they connive with venal politicians to acquire unjust gains; when they consider wealth of greater importance than the methods by which it is obtained: when men build up fortunes in defiance of right and justice; when, by base intrigue and still baser occupations, they get rich quickly; when they "add house unto house and field unto field and not by right;" when they show utter contempt for the weak and defenseless;—only one result can finally be expected: the nation will avenge itself upon the wrongdoers.

The country is aflame today with a desire for better things! There is scarcely a voting precinct in any city from Maine to California but some one is discussing in public this matter of incapacity and corruption in public life. All over the land there is a growing demand for "able men who fear God, men of truth, hating unjust gain." There is a moral awakening coming. There are evidences that the national conscience has been touched to the quick. If not yet, then soon, we shall see the evidence of a nation morally quickened. Political revolutions are easy compared with moral revolutions. We must, therefore, not be discouraged if improvement is slower than we wish; but we must be blind if we do not see the rays of hope on the political horizon. Many good citizens have labored to effect what we are now beginning to enjoy. Many, to their own undoing, have pleaded that the affairs of the nation must be set far above private and personal gain.

Ours is not the first Republic called into existence by protest against special interests and special privilege. It can no more endure than did others if we invite their fate by ignoring the eternal verities of the moral law.—Rabbi J. L. Levy, of Pittsburgh, in The City Hall, published in the commission governed city of Des Moines.

FLAT FOR RENT.

Keep cool, go to Barton Heights for the summer. Flat of three rooms for rent cheap, to right parties.

Apply at 309 Minor Street.

Stop Taking Pictures of Lewd Women for Ma- jor Werner's Art Studio

Police Department, After Their Acts Are Brought to
Attention of Grand Jury by The Idea Decide Not
To Officially Recognize the Red Light District
Now Police are instructed simply not to see it. Which means
they must wink the other eye.

Major Werner, Chief of Police, has gotten orders from Chris. Manning and the Police Board not to officially recognize the red district any longer,---not to take any more pictures of lewd women and apparently to treat them as ordinary criminals but in fact to let them practice their trade in crime as before, only without the official sanction of the department.

You see THE IDEA exposed their "Corrupt criminal alliance" with vice and crime and brought sworn evidence against them to the attention of the grand jury, which grand jury had been fixed beforehand so that our charges would be ignored.

We found that the same bunch of professional grand jurors were always in charge, one single man, Chas. F. Taylor, having served as foreman of the grand jury three times out of twelve consecutive juries.

Altho juries were fixed, our exposure of this grand jury fixing got other officials in hot water, and so orders had to go forth to ignore the red light district as THE IDEA'S publicity was getting the police department into all manner of trouble and it began to look as if they might not always be able to "fix" the grand jury.

Now the red light district is the same old evil as before, but if you ask Major Werner concerning it he does not know any

thing about it OFFICIALLY. PRIVATELY he knows all about this place and knows the women by name but officially he is as ignorant as a new born babe, while crime of the basest sort is protected by his force within 100 yards of the State Capitol Grounds and the Mansion of the Governor of Virginia.

Justice John Issues Bench Warrant and Sentences Belle Hughes to jail

"Because Yoder Was Present in Court,' Says Lawyer

On May 17th, Belle Hughes was being tried in Police Court on warrant charging her with stealing a diamond ring worth \$125.00 from a man who testified he had been taken to house, No. 700 E. Marshall Street, "to have a good time" last December that he had stayed drunk for several months during which time he had bought whiskey repeatedly of the woman and had been tricked out of about a thousand dollars of bonds and other property besides his wife's diamond ring; that he had seen couples come to the house for immoral purposes, that he knew the house was nothing but an assignation house.

When the evidence came out Justice John immediately ordered a bench warrant issued charging Belle Huges with operating a house of ill fame.

On the stealing charge the woman was dismissed. Likewise whiskey selling charge the woman was dismissed, altho two police officers discovered in her wardrobe concealed back under clothing, both whiskey, wine and brandy, and brought it into court and stated that she had said when served with the warrant, "There is not a drop of liquor in the house."

On the charge of keeping a house of ill fame, resorted to for the purposes of prostitution and lewdness she was sentenced to jail for 30 days and fined \$100.00.

IDEA readers will remember the Molloy case in which similar

evidence was given by two witnesses. At that time THE IDEA censured Justice John for not issuing a bench warrant. Finally under pressure warrants were issued.

In the case of Belle Hughes, however, times had changed and the editor of THE IDEA was in court for the first time in 8 or 10 months and when the bench warrant was issued it was recognized as evidence of the effect of the existence of "THE IDEA", so much so that a lawyer remarked to a friend: "He would not have done that if Yoder had not been here."

"Evil Times" Dispatch

W. A. Jones, candidate for congress, in his recent speech at the Academy of Music, after exposing the rottenness of Tom Martin's ring, said: "Oh, my fellow countrymen, on what evil times have we fallen?" A voice from the audience replied, "The Times-Dispatch."

The Idea May Appear Weekly

Citizens Decide To Back This Paper

June Issue Out On June 10th

Citizens of Richmond interested in the cause of good government have been endeavoring for many months to put THE IDEA on a firmer basis and finally a concerted movement has been put on foot to insure the success of the paper.

Sufficient backing has already been secured to insure the continuance of the publication and to enable the publisher to give more time to the work of investigation and reporting the proceedings of the City Council and Council Committees.

If the plans of those now interesting themselves mature, THE IDEA will be issued once a week.

Those who desire to see in Richmond a real live, fearless weekly paper that will not only not be afraid to expose the evil in high places but will be able to follow up the work of cleaning up the rotten political situation in this goodly town may yet get in touch with the movement by addressing the editor 1103 Capitol Street, Richmond.

The June IDEA will be out June 10th, two weeks from date of this issue.

Now don't read the headlines of this paper and go away and say, Yoder jumped on Frank Cunningham after he was dead, but read what THE IDEA says and know that it jumped the parties to blame for Cunningham's deeds and death.

Likewise let this thought sort o' permeate your epidermis, that THE IDEA never has lent its pages to simply lambasting men, but has always stated facts which spoke for themselves and often very harshly for themselves.

Let us also reiterate that the private sins of citizens are none of our concern, for we are all sinners, but the public acts of public men, especially those which unfit men for public service will always be regarded as subject for criticism, and the IDEA will use them for the public good as it shall deem best regardless of the consequences to the editor or threats of personal harm.

Now it is not out of place to say that there have come to our attention the gross personal sins and crimes of a Richmond public official who is now under fire for present public misdeeds. But the IDEA has not, and will not use these facts, tho we have been offered fully substantiated affidavits to prove them, against this official simply because they have to do with his private life in the distant past. And, though the publication of these charges would undoubtedly raise such a storm of popular indignation as to ruin the public career of the guilty party forever, yet it is none of your business, nor our business, if those deeds do not unfit the man for present service.

THANKS.

The IDEA desires to publicly acknowledge the receipt of Fifty Dollars in money, not a check this time, which was placed to the credit of the editor at his bank recently by a woman who did not make known her name. The IDEA has been kept on its feet for more than a year by just such contributions to the cause of publicity, of which the paper has been the exponent.

WHO ARE "WE"

"We" Fixed Jones, Says Manning.

SAUNDERS, SOLOMAN AND MANNING, THE RICHMOND RING "WE."

ON Saturday night, May 13th. Congressman Jones, who is running for the Senate against "Boss" Tom Martin, made a speech in which he said that a few days before a friend of his heard Chris Manning, of Richmond, remark, "Well, we fixed Jones to-day. We made him pay \$3,000 to enter the primary, and he will be out of the race by the first of June."

Now in order to find out who "we," as referred to by Manning, are, we looked up the records to find who "fixed" Jones, by making him pay \$3,000 to enter the race, and we found that Clyde Saunders, defeated for re-election to the City Democratic Committee by the IDEA'S exposure two years ago, but still a member of the State executive committee, offered a motion when the committee met on May 3rd, to fix the primary fee at \$3,100, and that he finally "agreed" to a reduction to \$3,000.

We also found that the only two Richmond men from the Third district on the Democratic Executive Committee are Clyde Saunders and Simon Solomon.

Readers of the IDEA are familiar with the deal whereby Clyde Saunders and Chris Manning got some one thousand a piece of "boodle" money for their "influence with councilmen" in connection with the Telephone scandal a few years ago. And, Richmonders know who Simon Solomon, politician of checkered career and "peculiar" reputation is. He is now "employed," nominally at least, in the office of Joe Button, state Insurance Commissioner, and also, a member of the State Democratic Executive Committee, (not as

from Richmond however, but from the Tenth district, where he holds his legal residence,)

At this point let us diverge from the subject at hand long enough to say that Richmond is certainly in a bad way, politically, when Saunders and Soloman "represent" the Democratic party of the city, whose ticket nearly all of the intelligent and patriotic citizens vote.

We would suggest to Congressman Jones that he expose also the evil influence of Tom Martin on Virginia Politics by telling the people how Martin called together the "ring" members of the state committee and representatives from the liquor interests, in Joe Button's office, in the State Capital building, when it looked like Mann was going to be beaten for governor in 1909, and there, in the state capitol, an agreement was entered into with the representatives of the whiskey interests, whereby they should vote and work for Mann. As a result of this conference the whiskey vote of Norfolk county was turned to Mann, the "dry" candidate and by virtue of this whiskey vote, together with fraudulent voting of dead men and absent men, Norfolk rolled up enough votes for Mann to defeat his opponents.

WHY THE MACHINE RULES.

Because You Do Not Vote

REGISTER NOW.

Register. Many good citizens do not know that one can register up to within 30 days of election. If you have not registered, do so at once, or you certainly wont have any kick coming to you when Tom Martin and Taylor Ellyson run their machine over you and make a mash on you this fall: Wake up! You bone heads. It,s YOUR GOVERNMENT, and not Tom Martin's that has gone to the bad in Virginia. It is your fault if you don't vote, and vote intelligently. Poll tax must be paid six months ahead unless you are just of voting age. Registration must be made 30 days ahead.

The Idea Calls on The State Committee To Dismiss CLYDE SAUNDERS.

We wonder what kind of a constitution the State Democratic Committee has that Clyde Saunders is still allowed to mis-represent Richmond on it, altho he was voted out of the City Democratic Committee and repudiated by the whole municipality two years ago.

That looks like Democracy don't it.

The IDEA calls on the State Committee to dismiss Boss Clyde and Simon Solomon. Richmond is beginning to wake up and dont want such men to represent her and has said so at the polls.

THE "KNOW YOUR CITY" CLUB.

The IDEA has watched with growing interest the organization on the part of public spirited women of the city of a "Know Your City" Club. This is just the thing which the men of Richmond need most, but they seem to be too busy to find out how Richmond is run. If there were an intelligent investigation on the part of the business men of the city into city affairs they would not tolerate (we like to believe) the present extravagant, inefficient, rotten, worn out, blunderbuss management of affairs.

JUSTICE JOHN VIOLATES THE LAW.

Mr. C. V. Meredith in appearing before the council committee Wednesday night stated that the law is violated every time a child under 17 years old is sent to jail. Just two days before we saw a boy perhaps fourteen years of age being led away to jail where he had been sentenced by Justice John.

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V.

JUNE, 1911

No. 6

DO YOU GET THE "IDEA."

Table of Contents.

Up to Crutchfield, Manning and Gordon	- - -	Page 3
Contempt of Court	- - - - -	" 4
Anniversary Number	- - - - -	" 5
Police Board and News Dealers	- - - - -	" 6
"A Man Is Passing," poem.	- - - - -	" 7
Past and Future	- - - - -	" 8
The Recall and the Judiciary	- - - - -	" 10
THE CITY COUNCIL —Pollock, Mills, Umlauf, Blake, etc.	- - - - -	" 12
Mayor Richardson	- - - - -	" 14
Harry Smith	- - - - -	" 16
Ruskell for Collector	- - - - -	" 16

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor. Publisher and Printer, 1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

APRIL, 1911

No. 6

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

UP TO CRUTCHFIELD, MANNING AND GORDON TO PUT YODER IN JAIL

Officials Branded as Criminals.

In the April number of the IDEA we republished the article printed a year and a half before, for which we were sent to jail. It is now June and two months have past and we have not been re-arrested. The IDEA wants to know why these sworn officers of the law don't arrest and put in jail, 30 days this time and fine \$200, a man who will thus violate (?) the law the second time?

If a great crime, deserving a jail sentence was committed in 1909, why was not the act a greater crime in 1911. It is up to Manning, Gordon and Crutchfield to put this malefactor in jail again, and stop forever this vile slanderous publication, or *stand branded before the world as a bunch of criminals themselves, who used their positions and influence to put in jail one whose only crime*

was to expose crime, whose only law violation was to violate their law, for do not they rule the rest of Richmond as well as make special laws for the red light district. Either Adon A. Yoder ought to be in the penitentiary, or else, Chris Manning, Douglas Gordon and John Crutchfield ought to be hung as assassins of the business and reputation and family life of a citizen.

Manning, Gordon and Crutchfield it's your move.

Now move or take your medicine. The IDEA is not dead.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

On one occasion a lawyer becoming fretted at an unjust act of a judge before whom he was pleading, gave expression to a feeling of his indignation in a protest to the judge. At that the judge, filled with an abnormal idea of the dignity of his office, addressed the attorney thusly "Do you mean to express contempt for this Court."

"No, your Honor," replied the lawyer. "I am doing all I can to suppress my contempt for the court.

On a certain occasion when the editor of the IDEA was on trial for alleged libel Harry Smith tried to play on the judge's feelings by attempting to introduce evidence to show that the IDEA had been guilty of contempt of court. Now because of the experiences of the writer with the minor courts of this state he has the utmost contempt for their littleness and dirty practices. We have, however, always so managed to control and suppress our contempt for the courts so as never to have been liable to the venom of any of the judiciary, tho they would take delight in soaking us if there were a ghost of a show. In Lynchburg we were fined and sentenced to jail for "contempt" of court, but the supreme court reversed the little judge.

A CORRECTION.

In the last issue we stated that a certain officer after talking with Dutch Leaman came to us as if urged by Leaman. That officer states to us that Leaman did not say anything to him about what he had to say to us.. We, therefore, take pleasure in using this first opportunity to publish his statement.

(concluded on page 11)

ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

WITH this number THE IDEA celebrates the second anniversary of its beginning in Richmond. On June 6th, 1909 the first number was published, at 904 Capitol Street. On the night before the Chief of Police had come to THE IDEA office to get a copy of THE IDEA at 10 o'clock at night, for he had been instructed to bust up the whole thing just as soon as a pretext presented itself. We refused to let him have one, as we make it a rule not to let any paper go out of the office until the day of sale. Then after he had turned away we called him back and gave him a copy with the promise, which of course he kept, (he-haw) that he would show it to no one before Saturday morning.

Soon after a policeman was stationed in front of our door and a detective was put on our trail with the hope of getting in trouble those who might give us information and also of getting some evidence against us.

Since then we have been assaulted on the street by office holders twice; have been arrested for alleged criminal libel once; on a charge of circulating obscene literature once; have been sued four times; and have been sentenced to jail three times.

In every case the lower courts have decided against us. In not a single case has the Supreme Court found a crime of any description committed.

In only one case did we accept an adverse decision, (because of lack of funds for an appeal). One case, the Saunders Libel Suit, is still pending in the Supreme Court, tho it does not appear that it will ever come to trial, as Clyde Saunders cannot afford to let it do so. The law is so plain that THE IDEA will be vindicated if it does come up.

FLAT FOR RENT.

Keep cool, go to Barton Heights for the summer. Flat of three rooms for rent cheap, to right parties.

Apply at 309 Minor Street.

THE IDEA BOYCOTTED

POLICE USE SUNDAY CLOSING LAW OVER NEWS-DEALERS HEADS

Do you know why you cannot get an IDEA at the news stands of Richmond?

Do you know that only two news dealers are left in Richmond, out of some thirty or forty who formerly sold THE IDEA, who will handle it today? Do you know that they could make more out of THE IDEA than out of other papers and yet they cannot afford to sell it?

You see it's this way. THE IDEA stands for law enforcement. The Sunday laws are violated in Richmond largely because not a single daily paper will take up the fight in real earnest. They can't afford to antagonize the men on whom they have to depend to sell their papers. And it ought not to be necessary for them to do so.

The police are paid to do this duty of law enforcement. But it is somehow profitable to the board of police commissioners and the mayor to refuse to enforce the law. Perhaps they would not be elected next time, and most likely most of them have a deeper interest than that in law violating or else why should they keep on defying the public's commands, as expressed in statute law?

So THE IDEA has been boycotted, but it is still alive and due to the good people of Richmond it hopes to live many years to come, until there shall be no all-powerful ring in Richmond able to ruin a paper that will stand for decency all the time.

The threats of the enforcement of Sunday laws against news-dealers is the reason for the boycott against this paper, and an unprincipled police board who violate their oaths of office, is behind it.

A MAN IS PASSING

A man is passing. Hail him, you
 Who realize him staunch and strong and true.
 He found us dollar bound and party blind
 He leaves a City with a Civic Mind,
 Choosing her conduct with a conscious care,
 Selecting one man here, another there
 And scorning labels. Craft and Graft and Greed
 Ran rampant in our halls and few took heed.
 The Public Service and the Public Rights
 Were bloody bones for wolf and jackal fights.
 Now, even the Corporate monster licks the hand
 Where once he snarled his insolent demand.
 Who tamed it? Answer as you will,
 But truth is truth, and his the credit still.

A man is passing. Flout him, you
 Who would not understand and never knew.
 Tranquil in triumph, in defeat the same,
 He never asked your praise nor shirked your blame
 For he, as Captain of the Common Good,
 Has earned the right to be misunderstood.
 Behold! he raised his hand against his class;
 Aye, he forsook the Few and served the Mass.
 Year upon year he bore the battle's hunt
 And so, the hiss, the cackle and the grunt!
 He found us striving, each his selfish part,
 He leaves a City with a Civic Heart,
 Which gives the fortune-fallen a new birth
 And Reunites him with his Mother Earth.,
 Which seeks to look beyond the broken law
 To find the broken life, and mend its flaw.

A man is passing. No, no demi-god,
 But a plain man, close to the common sod
 Whence springs the grass of our humanity. Strong
 Is he, but human, therefore sometimes wrong,
 Sometimes impatient of the slower throng,
 Sometimes unmindful of the formal thong,
 But ever with his feet set towards the height
 To plant the banner of the Common Right;
 And ever with his eye fixed on the goal
 The vision of a City with a Soul.

And is he fallen? Aye, but mark him well,
 He ever rises further than he fell.
 A man is passing. I salute him, then,
 In these few words. He served his fellow-men
 And he is passing. But he comes again.

—EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

This poem, which first appeared in *The Public* of January 7, 1910, at the close of Tom L. Johnson's last term as Mayor of the city of Cleveland, was read by Mr. Cooke at the banquet given to Mr. Johnson in New York on May 30, 1910

THE IDEA

Past and Future

When a builder desires to erect a beautiful, modern and serviceable structure, suitable to his needs, on the site of an old delapidated building, he proceeds first to tear down the old structure, then dig deeper for a new foundation, then, and only then, is he ready for a new foundation and a new building.

The process is this: 1st., realizing a new need; 2nd, a new plan to fit that need, and an architects' working out that plan to fit his vision of a more serviceable structure; 3rd, tearing down the old building: 4th, laying a new foundation: 5th, the new building.

Now, the editor of this paper, a few years ago, happened to be one among many to see a new need for a better form of government in American cities, the real bottom of our whole National governmental system, on the purity of which depends so largely the permanency of American Democracy.

To meet that need a new plan had to be found in the shape of the then recently devised "Government by Commission", which seemed to fit exactly that need. After seeing the need and finding a working plan it became necessary to tear down the old building. Then the work of the IDEA'S publicity began, first in Lynchpurg, then in Richmond. It was necessity to show to the people the evils of the old government before they, the real owners, would order anything better to be built.

This dirty work of tearing down a rotten and worn out old building with its dangers and delays has been going on semi-occasionally, as finances permitted for five years. During that time the publisher has often had to step right down into the mire to help clear away the debris, and some ignorant bystander has sung out, "Yoder certainly has stuck his foot in it this time." On one or two occasions after an un-

usually heavy charge of dynamite that loosened more dirt than we counted on the filthy stuff came near falling on and demolishing the publisher. But realizing that all real foundation work is dangerous, the use of dynamite was continued simply because DANGEROUS DYNAMITE DOES THINGS, and besides, clearing away things often wakes up some bone headed owners (voters) in another part of the town.

We believe that the time has about come to quit the dirty foundation work and call more attention to the beautiful drawings of the new building and to commence doing more actual structural work on that new building. We've seen those new plans, and Oh! they are beautiful to behold.

But some people having eyes do not see. They are farsighted, or near sighted, or bat eyed, or one-eyed, or just bull-headed and stone blind. But we'll promise you that if they'll just read the IDEA we will show them a picture worth seeing. And besides, we want to quit this dirty, dangerous foundation work, not because it is dangerous, for to tell you the truth there is a certain joy to normal souls in the presence of danger, but we just don't like the dirt, the rotten, filthy mess, and we'd just rather quit it. (But we are not going to if we find it necessary to clean out the cellar again.

One reason we dislike this dirty work is that one has to run up against a lot of sewer-rats and cock-roaches and other parasitical POLITICAL VARMINTS that feed on filth and corruption, and we want to say right here that some of these human parasites have some most charming manners if one runs up against them. Take, for instance some of that City hall bunch of grafters. They are the smoothest, slickest fellows on earth, and they can tell a story better, and shake hands more sincerely, and 'treat with more comraderie, and smile more sweetly and jolly more jollily than other mortals. And tho you despise their business and their habitations in the mire of political slime, they are after all likeable human brothers for whom one's affections go out to redeem them from their degrading surroundings. So we want to quit it, and show you a beautiful picture; not simply Government by Commission, that's only part of the picture. but something more—Something more.

The IDEA therefore will make somewhat of a change. We don't propose to let dirt accumulate, oh no. We'll use the muck rake and the shovel, and the scrub-brush and the broom, but we hope we shall not have to use much more dynamite. By that we mean that tho we hope soon to give all our time to the paper we desire to cut out the dirty gutter work of too much personalities and devote our time and energies to more pleasant things. We are persuaded that the people have about sufficiently aroused concerning the rottenness of the old state of affairs to order a new structure at the first opportunity given them by the legislature.

We must be kept informed, however, concerning the method of building the most appropriate structure for our future political use. If you desire to see the IDEA do more "constructive" work that you thought ought to be done backwards, that is, before the foundation digging had been started, then just send along your dollar for a years subscription to the IDEA. It will come out in this form once a week soon, and you just watch us grow.

Clear out, the Boat's about to start.

THE RECALL AND THE JUDICIARY.

A judge knows he is in a fort as impregnable as the rock of Gibraltar, as far as punishment is concerned, for anything he does; he can scarcely do anything so bad as to bring him to the bar of justice, and once there it is a miracle if he is punished.

The only way that he can be arraigned is to bring impeachment proceedings before the legislature, and this only meets biennially. It must necessarily be a rich man or one of powerful influence in some other way to do this, and unless it is some frightful breach that called out no little public indignation, it is doubtful if it will be noticed, much less balloted on and the court cast out. It's always the poor that has such a greivance, for the rich or otherwise powerful one has his way in court.

Again, maybe it has been so long since the occurence that the public has lost interest in the breach that made people

so indignant when it occurred. And the worst feature is, the majority of the legislature is made up of the same material as the courts are made of. The people are aroused not to trust the election of United States senators to this body any longer, and if so, what folly to think of going to this body for relief for any outrage a court may inflict!

Because of a superstitious belief that there is "a certain sacredness and dignity about a court that is part of our liberty" we have built up an oligarchy: a power more dictatorial and repugnant than that of a czar, that today is the greatest blot on our republican form of government, and let him who doubts it go to the criminal court room of the Hamilton County court and be convinced.

Give the power to the people to call in question the conduct of the courts and see how quick the change will come for the better. Who thinks of recalling a man that is laboring to deal justly? Of course, there is a disappointed side in every case, but there has to be a clear case of miscarriage of justice to arouse the public.—R. E. Haynes. in Ohio State Journal.

A CORRECTION

Continued from page 4

We may add, however, that the incident referred to was not the CAUSE for our inferences concerning the relation of the courts to the evil elements of the community. Regardless of this incident the deductions we made concerning the courts are amply justified by hundreds of incidents daily, for Judge Witt and John Crutchfield are bosom friends of Dutch Leaman and the other evil elements of the community.

When THE IDEA sharply defines the issue between the ring and decency, don't imagine that the editor is mad with the individuals composing that ring. Towards these fellows as private citizens he has none but most cordial feelings, but THE IDEA is concerned with showing up their political wrongs in order that the people may get enough enlightenment to correct a system under which only men subservient to evil can be elected to office.

CITY COUNCIL

Smoke! Smoke!! Smoke!!! Is What One Sees, and Smells, and Thinks on Visiting the Sessions of the City Council.

The publisher of the IDEA after about a year's intermission paid the august (?) assemblage a visit last Mercoledì night and as he was impressed before, so now, was he struck with the SMOKE of it all. It was not as bad as usual last Monday because of the large attendance of visitors; some of the members seemed to be hampered by a feeling that they must observe some degree of decorum. The smoke of Tobacco Trust Cigars is however only a small affair compared with the dense smoke of burnt gas emitted on such occasions. Just plain smoke would make a fine design for a letterhead for use by the members of the Office holders' Trust of Richmond, Va., U. S. A., Earth, Universe, Elsewhere.

Another impression made on the visitor to these meetings is that of DISORDER. The president has to rap and pound, and talk, and order, and beseech, and call upon the Sergeant-At-Arms to get "the boys" as they are called to attend to business. You see, these "public servants" are not paid for any service to the city, they get their offices because some corporation, or class, or interest, or business desires their presence to look after their affairs. You see, the City Government is a kind of graft game run by business(?) men, especially those classes of businessmen which depend on governmental attitude for profit, notably real estate men, undertakers, criminal lawyers, and bar-beepers. Then there are a few there for the pure love of the game, or for the

advertisement of their business, or political ambition, and some (we guess it must be true since they serve no other purpose,) because their wives desire to see their names in the papers. As we were about to remark these men receive no pay and therefore will not be bossed and their gathering together looks like an assemblage of good fellows at a smoker or banquet, always ready to crack a joke or have a laugh but with business cares thrown to the wind. This the rule, with notable exceptions however. Umlauf seems always serious, overly serious perhaps, sometimes quite preacherous. Doctor Reed impresses one as a conscientious public servant. Lynch impresses us both ways; quite an enigma is Lynch, tho often on the right side, and bold and pugnaceous about it too, and a terror when in debate he cares to turn the light on crooked transactions. Then there's Mills the smooth, and Pollock the slick, but we'd better not say much about these two, 'cause we are trying to throw a few boquets today. Fred Richardson is always square; the same can not be said of Bowman, Gilbert Pollock's colleague and understudy. Then there is McD. Blake, who deserves a separate paragraph.

BLAKE THE WHISKEY MAN UPHOLDS THE CHURCH.

It was amusing to many last Monday night to see Councilman Blake arise in his seat and champion, in what appeared to be a carefully prepared speech, the cause of the churches against the proposed theatre on Grace street. He appealed quite eloquently to the councilmen's sentiments on behalf of an ordinance presented by Mills, the Johnny-On-The-Spot with popular legislation,—after the fight has been won, however.

Blake and Mills can be counted on to be on the right side when the right side is in the vast majority.

JOKES

Talking about jokes. Umlauf stated that the emasculating of the traffic ordinance had been perpetrated by the aldermen as a joke and that he was sure that if that ordinance were returned to them it would be passed without being cut

from forty-three sections to three. Just think of it. Councilmen passing an ordinance as a joke, when even when they are in dead earnest it may take six months to get an ordinance through the various committees, sub-committees, ward committees, Council and Board and then be signed by the mayor. We are inclined to think that the whole caboodle is quite a sad joke on the tax paying citizens of Richmond.

Just think about it a minute; it takes

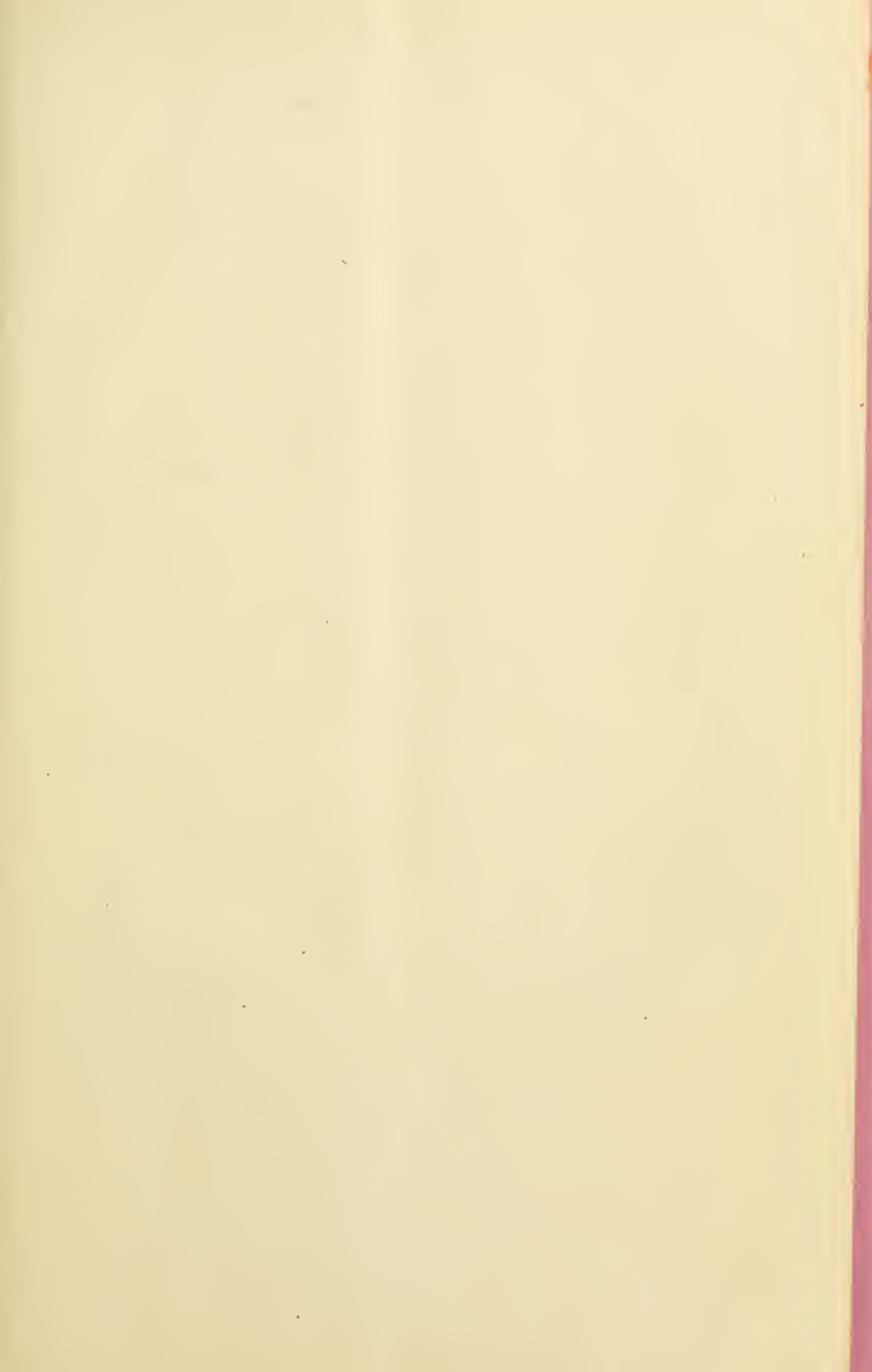
SIXTY-FOUR MEN TO APPROPRIATE \$1.50

to re-imburse a taxpayer. On Monday night an ordinance was introduced to appropriate one dollar and fifty cents and a vote had to be taken and recorded in the council and will now have to be taken to the Board. It had already run the gauntlet of no one knows how many committees and sub-committees all because Richmond has not got a decent city government.

ROANOKE'S MAYOR

IMPEACHED WHILE RICHMOND'S MAYOR IS
STILL GUILTY OF COMPLICITY IN
LAW VIOLATION

Mayor Cutelin, of Roanoke, was dismissed the other day for having knowledge of the ill fame law violation without enforcing the law. Mayor Richardson not only has knowledge of it here but is part of a board that kept a picture gallery of these women, but grand juries are fixed in Richmond, and courts and the Commonwealth's Attorney violate their oaths daily. A time of reckoning will come, however. When THE IDEA started the women had their names over the doors, "Rose and May" and the like, with red lights to direct the straggling drunks to their ruin. These have come down, and their pictures are no longer taken and stricter rules are being enforced, but the law is not yet enforced.



Ruskell for Collector

Ruskell, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Council, is out for City Collector. Better call Cunningham back from the dead. Ruskell is Bob Whittet's partner in the Albemarle gambling joint which was exposed by the IDEA last year, and raided this year after the owner's had been tipped off.

WATCH FOR THE "IDEA" NEXT MONTH

It will be Red Hot.

The next issue will have something to say about remitting fines in Police Court and the Undertakers Trust.

HARRY SMITH ON BOTH SIDES.

Harry Smith went to Roanoke to put the Ring Chief in jail. Down here he is hired to keep the Ring Crowd out of jail.

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V.

JULY, 1911

No. 7

DO YOU GET THE "IDEA."

Contents

Dora Delmar	- - - - -	Page 3
Politics Keeps from Prison	- - - - -	" 5
Morgan Mills	- - - - -	" 6
Gilbert Pollock	- - - - -	" 6
Pollock as Reformer	- - - - -	" 7
The Christian Socialist	- - - - -	" 8
Mayo Street	- - - - -	" 8
The Undertakers' Trust	- - - - -	" 10
Chief Werner Guilty	- - - - -	" 10
Red Light District	- - - - -	" 11
Spring Thoughts	- - - - -	" 12
Sugar Frauds	- - - - -	" 13
And Other Notes and Comments		

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor. Publisher and Printer, 1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

DORA DELMAR DEAD

How Does Mayor Richardson Feel?

Dora Delmar is dead;
That's not her name.
She was ashamed of her name.
And that was well.
It is a good sign to be ashamed to disgrace a good name.
Dora lived a life of crime.
Perhaps t'was her fault.
It matters not.
Perhaps t'was the crime of another
Whom she loved and trusted—
Many women fall this way.

And those who've studied the question tell us there are twenty fallen men to one fallen woman. It takes twenty men to support in crime one woman of the midnight world. But the world honors the twenty fallen men and damns the one fallen woman.

So Dora was ashamed of her name, and that's not all.

Last week Dora killed herself, she took poison in a house of ill fame. We trust her shame for her name prevented her parents from knowing how she died, for they too, were ashamed of Dora's name.

But Mayor Richardson was not ashamed of Dora, neither her name nor her business, for Mayor Richardson aided and abetted her in her crime and was president of the police board that participated in this crime against the state by "protecting" Dora in a crime of which she was ashamed.

Yes, the Mayor and his board, including Manning and Gordon, who felt "libeled" when we told of their protection of crime, helped keep Dora in a life of which Dora was ashamed, and we are told that Dora's picture was on the wall of the Police Board's room in that wonderful art collection, to which all these women were required to contribute so that the board might watch over them with more fatherly care.

There is a letter on our desk from a preacher of the city telling us to go up to Bliley's undertaking establishment and view the remains of this sacrifice to lust which the city officials of Richmond had made, for she was at Bliley's, and Bliley is one of the five members of the Undertaker's Trust that are also members of the City Council. And, so, when there is any "business" in the red light district, protected from the law by the officers of the city, of course Mr. Bliley, the councilman, one of 'em, gets his share. So Dora was at Bliley's, but we did not go to see her. It mattered not whether she was young and beautiful—they say she was, and they say she was from "a refined South Carolina family" and well educated—or whether she was old and ugly. The facts remain the same:—That due to the social system under which we live, and with the light she had, Dora, with all her shame for sin, found it best in her eyes to sell her soul in crime, as an outcast from society, and more, that she was aided and abetted and helped in her crime by the mayor of Richmond and by the Police Board. Yes, the same board whose members, Manning and Gordon, are grossly "libelled" whenever the truth is told about Richmond's shame.

Another letter lies on our table. It states "a notice is now tacked on door of 14 North 14th street reading 'closed for a few days on account of a death.'"

So it appears that even those in charge of this den of vice had shame enough not to put on her door even the assumed name of Dora Delmar.

Now, this is written that the public may be aware of the contrast between the shame of these debauched beings, on whom society has put the ban, and the brazenness and effrontery of these little servants of the people, who dare to encourage and aid crime in spite of the fact that the sovereigns of the state have made their laws against this vile crime, and then have made their servants take a solemn oath to enforce them.

Now Mayor Richardson and the police board have read this solemn law against these houses of ill fame and Mayor Richardson and the Police Board have taken a solemn oath to enforce it, and then mayor Richardson and the Board

have violated, and are daily violating this solemn oath.

Other cities are cleaning up, but Richmond's mayor is not man enough to even try. It would be crime enough for these men to act this way in the absence of any law. The moral crime would be the same. But since the law is plain as the nose on a Turkish face this crime is a double crime. Howsomever, crime in Richmond consists in exposing crime. The official oath violator is respected. The lewd woman is encouraged and protected, while he who tells the story in order to break up the crime is honored with a term in the city jail. Thus endeth the second lesson.

POLITICAL INFLUENCE KEEPS THEM OUT OF PRISON.

In the investigation of the lumber trust a letter was introduced from Carl A. Drake, former secretary of the Texas Lumbermen's Association in which he said: "I am much more interested in the internal workings than scared of any particular danger that may arise to us. For more than four years I have been able to keep out of the penitentiary through good luck and political influence, and I feel that I am getting much too old to change my abode and am keeping up my political connections." Apart from the fact that this admits the prosecution of business to the point of a crime it is also a confession of the power of capitalist politics in fostering crime and protecting criminals.—A Contemporary,

Senator Martin voted with Aldrich to perpetuate the hold of these lumber criminals on the producers and then has the nerve to call himself a Democrat; behold what fools we Virginia Democrats be. Just because a rascal will call himself by our favorite name, Democrat, we'll shut our eyes to his dirty work and vote him into a position of trust and power, so that he may be used as the tool of Tom Ryan and the big trusts to pull the wool and the lumber over the eyes of the people and be rewarded for his perfidity by electing him to the leadership of the same democratic party in the

POLLOCK AS REFORMER

After many moons Gilbert Pollock's committee or charge of city government has appointed three citizens to meet with them. These three men were selected, as is admitted even by the daily papers, with the express purpose of keeping the people from getting their demands, namely, government by commission. Pollock appointed Rountree, the ultra conservative, and L. Z. Morris, professional juryman and ring politician and businessman, and one clean, aggressive, progressive citizen, Charles V. Meredeth. He will find himself in the sad minority in proposing any real change for the better in Richmond's city government.

Its a real tragic joke on the poor people of Richmond, and about nine tenths of them are poor, that they must look to Pollock, the grafter, to whose interest it is to keep the present rotten form of city government, to reform it for them.

Broad street has been torn up again for the last several weeks, often for blocks at a time and with pits about thirty feet deep, to have the paving repaired later, leaving sink-holes and rough places, all because the departments of the city Government won't act together according to law. We trust there'll be no buckles found in Bowlings sewer work this trip.

Newspapers of last Wednesday have accounts of 4th of July speeches made the day before by Gov. Mann and Hal Flood, both stating that there is no such thing as a ring in Virginia. 'Course there 'aint no ring, as long as I'm in it. 'Course there aint.

Don't this number of THE IDEA make you sick? It makes us sick at heart. Therefore we hope the day will soon come when it wont be possible to write about a red light district in Richmond.

senate by the influence of the smooth Joe Bailey, of Texas—the Gilbert Pollock so to speak—of the United States senate.

MORGAN MILLS

Now the papers tell us that there was gambling going on at Morgan Mill's seashore hotel on July 4th when a society woman attempted to murder a man with a fork; that Morgan was there at the time, and that he disappeared as did the rest of the crowd when the crime was committed.

Know how Morgan got this and his other properties? Politics of course. For he was a very poor man recently, until he commenced selling things to public service corporations while having a vote on their franchises in the council.

They say he has made a bunch of money out of every ton of steel used by the Henrico Street Car Company on that big Marshall street viaduct. Do you suppose for a moment that such a railway corporation would buy through Morgan Mills and pay him a big commission if it weren't for "services rendered or to be rendered" to them. Morgan knows how to make money out of a no salary job just as Gilbert Pollock and others do.



GILBERT POLLOCK---COUNCILMAN, SELLS PROPERTY TO THE CITY.

So the city council has at last bought for about \$168,000 the Ford Hotel square, for which it had no need, from Gilbert Pollock and others. The point of interest, however, is that Pollock succeeded in getting as much per foot for his property as the two other pieces brought which have about twice the frontage per foot, since they front on three streets each. But Gilbert is slick and the people pay the bill, while their representatives make no kick against Gilbert's wishes.

"THE CHRISTIAN SOCIALIST."

The above is the name of a paper published in Chicago, which has as an associate editor, Mrs. J. B. Spiers, wife of the Rev. J. B. Spiers of Richmond. It stands for a practical working out of the teachings of Jesus on *wealth, the private ownership of property, etc.* It stands for that thing so little understood by church members, and yet the subject of nearly all the recorded talk of Jesus, the anointed, namely, the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. This is the teaching of Socialism. Had not you better look it up? Mrs. Spiers is one of the officers of the Federation of Mothers Clubs of Richmond and of the state and is an altruistic and optimistic worker for all that is good.

Spell Mayo Street M-a-y-o-r.

We rise to suggest that in the future Mayo street be spelled M-A-Y-O-R, and would most respectfully suggest to the honorable(?) city council that an ordinance to that effect be passed forthwith and dimejiately.

LIKE SHEEP WITHOUT A SHEPHERD.

Compare with the saying of the Nazarene this from Arnold's "Light of Asia" as from Buddha.

Alas! for all my sheep
Which have no Shepherd;
Wandering in the night
With none to guide them;
Bleating blindly
Towards the knife of death, as
These dumb beasts
Which are their kin."

Well, what do you reckon? The other day a fellow called me a pessimist. He ought to have known that there was not a greater optimist on earth; so he was told, "I'd be the biggest fool in Virginia to be publishing the IDEA and getting my face smashed and my money lost and my body jailed, if I wer'nt the biggest optimist this side of Hades."

No the IDEA man is that kind of a pessimist and calamity howler that the Hebrew poet was whose dreams were visions of a new Jerusalem.

We have a vision of a new Richmond. Beautiful, and healthy, and happy, and JUST, filled with the brotherhood of man. And, it wont be five years before the awful revolution that is to fulfil the picture. *Mark it well! Mark it well!*

And the Times-Dispatch rejoices over the death of the Saloon Smasher, Carrie Nation. No wonder. The people who pay them about \$300 an issue for liquor ads control the "policy" of the paper, 'course they do.

You see the advertisers pay the daily papers about \$6.00 to \$10.00 for every \$1.00 paid by readers or subscribers, and the man that pays the bill has to be pleased so he'll come across with the money. If he is displeased \$300 a day is a mighty big item. The Times-Dispatch cant afford to be decent—if it costs 'em \$300 a day.

The Idea Print Shop is at 1106 Capital street, in the old Ford Hotel, where we await your orders for all kinds of fine printing, Cards, Invitations, Pamphlets, Letter heads, Statements, Envelopes, Posters, Half Tone Work, and anything else in the printing line.

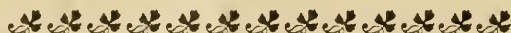
Back numbers of "*The Idea*," volumes 1 and 2 can not be had at any price. The Congressional library at Washington has a complete file. And a few others are held by book lovers throughout the country. Of volumes 3 and 4—the Richmond edition—a few complete files are on hand and may be had bound in scarlet and gold for \$5 for the two. The Virginia State Library and the Congressional Library at Washington have them bound for public use. Better speak quick if you want something rare and worth-y. Phone Monroe 2708 for prices on *Printing*.

The Relation of Crooked Politicians to The Red Light Evil

Jesus said to the harlot "Go and sin no more." Those in power in Richmond say to the harlots "Go and sin some more, and bring us the price of your shame." You see, there are two or three men who hang around the city hall of Richmond who have *authority and influence* with men in office and who have admitted on oath that they sold that influence for money to corporations. These men have influence over courts and juries and over the police department, both the police force and the police board, of which the mayor is a member and the president, and these men have proven by their public acts and their underhanded, secret acts with public affairs that they have no such thing as principle in their makeup. It is a well known fact that these men make money out of the continuance of the red light evil and that their pressure on officials is responsible for the defiance of the law on the part of the police board.

Some time ago we desired to get evidence against these crooked politicians. So an offer was made to a woman in a house of ill-fame in the segregated section, who was dissatisfied with her lot, to start her up in a house of her own. She was to find out, from one already in charge of such a house, how to proceed. She was informed that she should first make plans to rent a house, and she would be shown how to proceed further. She did this, but on finding she would have to pay \$50.00 a month for a house that would ordinarily rent for \$10.00 to \$20.00 a month elsewhere she returned discouraged, and on telling her predicament she was told that that was a small matter, as she would take in more than that any Saturday or Sunday night.

This article exposing a frightful state of affairs will be continued in our next issue



THE UNDERTAKERS' TRUST

There are 12 undertakers in Richmond and five of these are in the City Council, where recently they succeeded in raising the fixed prices on hacks for most of them are in the hack business.

But be it known that while they are thus able to charge others a high price they have an agreement among themselves to hire to each other at a discount. They do not, however, allow this discount to The Richmond Burial Co., simply because The Richmond Burial Co. will not charge the same exorbitant prices for funerals as these members of the trust. Every effort is being made not only to embarrass this company in this way but even to keep this company from hiring hacks at all, and one undertaker went so far as to say he would give a certain funeral for nothing rather than let this company have it.

We'll have more to say about The Undertakers' Trust in a subsequent issue.

CHIEF WERNER GUILTY

On last Sunday a druggist was arrested on West Main Street for violating the Sunday Law by selling soft drinks and cream.

On the very same day nine minutes past nine p. m., Chief of Police Werner was standing on the corner of Seventh and Broad looking directly at a file of men going in and out of two stores on that corner, which were openly selling drinks, tobaccos, candies and anything else in stock and yet Chief Werner "winked the other eye."

Now the question is why should an act be lawful in sight of the Chief of Police on Broad Street and unlawful on West Main Street?

Does Major Werner get paid for not seeing the Broad Street merchant?

If THE IDEA is unusually hot, just charge it up to the weather man. Don't lose your head. Keep cool.

SPRING THOUGHTS.

Each mountain grand, each meadow green,
Each rugged glen the hills between
Brings me the wish that thou wert there.
With me its loveliness to share.

Each lucious fruit, each lowly flower,
Each fragrant breeze from verdant bower,
Brings to my sight thine angel smile
Tho I 'm agone ten thousand mile.

The violet in modest robe
Lifts up each royal purple lobe
And whispers of thy modesty
Adorned in royal majesty.

The dew drop in the morning light,
Looks at me with its crystal sight;
And I behold thy nature true,
In orbs of morning blossoms blue,

Just now the graceful columbine,
It's petals all incarnadine,
Did speak me of thy nature's grace
And bring to mind thy lovely face.

Each passion song, each melody
That swells the mocker's throat with glee,
Or bursts the robin's crimson breast,
With joy and gladness ever blest,

Brings back the music of thy voice,
And I with all the birds rejoice,
And think that wert thou then with me,
This earth indeed were heavenly.

Alyn O'Dare.

HOW THE SUGAR TRUST DEFRAUDS THE PEOPLE.

A Line of Investigation for Collier's Weekly.

We were in a candy shop the other day where 40, 50 and 60c a pound candies are made and we spied some sugary looking substance in a barrel and asked what it was. It looked like granulated sugar but the grains were larger and more uniform and crystalline. We were told that it was sugar.

"Well, why don't you use ordinary granulated sugar" we asked.

"It wont do for making the finest grades of candies" was the reply.

"Then this is purer and costs more?"

"Yes," came the reply.

Then we saw a great light. Up in our town of Lynchburg is a barytes factory, and there are many of them in the state of Virginia. Barytes is a white mineral that weighs almost as much as lead, it looks like sugar and is very crystalline. The only use we could ever find that is made of this barytes is that it is used to adulterate flour, sugar, etc. It costs very little compared with sugar but it would be detected if not broken very fine. Therefore the sugar on your table is ground fine so that the barytes wont appear. You may have noticed that sugar is in smaller crystals than it used to be before the trust gobbled up all the sugar making plants. Did you ever wonder why?.

Now a small local paper like the IDEA has neither time, means nor circulation to collate and publish the facts about such big frauds, but we suggest to Collier's Magazine that here is a field for investigation and for a great service to the public.

We know the adulturant is largely mined in Virginia. We know the sugar we get wont do where pure sugar is needed. We know the Sugar Trust is a robber from the government

in the millions of dollars found stolen from the customs house.

Is not it about time we were doing away with such private ownership, when sugar and flour are adulterated, salt is adulterated, pepper is adulterated, very little pure molasses is sold, and as for butter, lots of people have been fooled so long that they don't even know the taste of 'shonuff' butter, The same is true of nearly all the necessities of life—poisoned for profit.

A revolution will soon come and then we'll get back to the teachings of the man of Galilee. We'll hold all things in common and do away with private ownership. Then all men will be happy and all men will do their part of the work and none will be rich and none will be poor, for enough is made for all today, both to eat and for clothing. But man's inhuman system of government has made countless millions mourn. Meantime let the muck raking magazines go on with their work of exposure and education.

Let Collier look into the adulteration of sugar, so that the people may see the necessity of the common ownership of property.

MAN THE MURDERER

Unto the dumb life of his flock he lent
 Sad, pleading words, showing how man, who prays
 For mercy to the Gods, is merciless,
 Being as God to those; Albeit all life
 Is linked and kin, and what we slay have given
 Meek tribute of the milk and wool, and set
 Fast trust upon the hands which murder them.

"Light of Asia."

Altruism Plus.

"Still our Lord went on teaching how fair
 This earth were if all living things be linked
 In friendliness and common use of foods,
 Bloodless and pure."

"Light of Asia."

Watches For Boys.

Beginning with the next number of the IDEA Watches and other prizes will be given to boys selling the largest number of copies

It will be out every other week in the future.

REMITTING FINES.

The article on remitting fines in Police Court has been reserved for the next issue, which will appear July 22nd, two weeks from today.

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V.

JULY 22, 1911

No. 8

DO YOU GET THE "IDEA."

Contents

Remitting Fines in Police Court. - - -	Page 1
Saunders, Manning and Mills Back Martin - "	3
Police and Gamblers - - - - -	" 5
Chippy Chasers - - - - -	" 6
What Is Socialism - - - - -	" 6
Another Sacrifice - - - - -	" 8
Politicians and the Red Light Evil - - -	" 10
Chris. Manning In Court - - - - -	" 12
Another Walk Through Mayo Street - - -	" 13
Saunders Back on City Committee - - -	" 15
Bliley Violates the Law - - - - -	" 15

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor, Publisher and Printer, 1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

MONTHLY **5c** THE COPY

Manning Gets 500 Dollars

Looks Funny

When Louis Gregory was arrested recently \$500.00 award was declined, so rumor has it, by the informant, who, it seems, was a friend of Gregory's and had seen him in Georgia on his way to Denver.

Manning, however, police commissioner, succeeded in having the check made out in his, Manning's, favor, and as far as the public is able to know, Manning got the money. Now as another police commissioner has stated, it is a reflection on the police board to keep the matter thus in the dark.

Let Manning tell what has become of the \$500.00. If he dares.

Remitting Fines in Police Court

A Practice That Serves the Crooks

Justice John Crutchfield of the Richmond Police Court often fines or sentences to jail men who it is afterwards learned never paid the fines or served term.

The editor of THE IDEA has asked Justice John concerning this matter and Mr. Crutchfield admitted that he did often remit such sentences and upheld his action on the ground that it was wise to let it appear to the public that men were severely dealt with so that criminals would be deterred through fear of a like sentence, when he might deem it wise later to let the prisoner off free.

One can readily see what a field for evil practices this unheard of and irregular procedure on the on the part of the Justice opens up for unprincipled men.

(Continued next issue)

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

JULY 22, 1911

No. 8

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

Slyde Saunders, Chris Manning, Morgan Mills

Commend Tom Martin for Faithful
Discharge of Official Duties

City Councilmen, Office Holders and Other Ringleaders
Join in Fighting for Martin

On Monday, July 17th, Senator Tom Martin's friends have a full page ad. in the Richmond papers, presumably paid for by Railroad money "to prevent negro domination" in Virginia.

The ad. is a list of signers to a paper stating their conviction that the best interests of the commonwealth demand his (Mr. Martin's) re-election to the U. S. Senate. Now let us notice who signed this petition.

It would not mean anything if any one crooked politician signed it, or, on the other hand, if many of the best citizens of Richmond signed it. The point to notice is this; does the paper reveal on which side the evil element in city political affairs lines up? Is the local machine in favor of Tom Martin or not?

If one will study the list he will find the name of Clyde Saunders, "boss" of the crooked political machine of Richmond. Likewise he'll find the name Chris Manning, Jr., Clyde Saunders' "boodle fund" partner, who boasted of "fixing" Jones when Saunders' committee put the fee at \$3,000. Near Manning's name is also the name of Morgan Mills, regarded by many as the smoothest machine man in the city and one who as a manufacturers' agent, has gotten wealthy selling things to the city and to public service corporations which depend on councilmanic votes for their existence; also, the following; L. Z. Morris, professional juror who violated his oath in refusing to indict Chris Manning, Jr. on his own confession of guilt; Harry Smith, legal defender of big crooks and guilty politicians; J. B. Wood ex-president of the Board of Aldermen and now Superintendent of the penitentiary by virtue of his friendship with Clyde Saunders, the only man who would actually praise Saunders on the witness stand; Rob't Whittett, Jr. who bought the Albemarle gambling joint from Clyde Saunders and A. T. Griffith; A. T. Griffith, Clyde Saunders' friend of "policy king fame; R. E. Byrd, the bird of prey of the House of Delegates; Jno. B. Bliley, of the notorious undertakers trust and smooth city councilman; Geo. McD. Blake, councilman and whiskey man; Clif Weil, Tobacco trust "democratic" police commissioner; Barton Grundy, who smothered the Taft-dinner whiskey bill in council committee, W. D. Caldwell, ex-speaker of the house and railroad "friend; Jno. A. Curtis, legislator of the fishy smell; Fritz Sitterding, brewer; Frank Ferrandini, ex-barkeeper and

city committeeman; legislator D. L. Toney; Claude L. Batkins, councilman; E. H. Ferguson, councilman, J. F. Don Leavy of the council; Wirt Taylor whiskey salesman and friend of Clyde Saunders; A. C. Harman State Senator; Edward Alvey, of Grain Graft Fame; Marx Gunst and other councilmen and members of the office holders' trust.

Now the fact that it is to the interest of these men to work for Tom Martin is a mighty big reason why any white man should vote against Tom Martin.

Let's all vote for Jones and 'railroad' 'Railroad' Martin to the political dump.

A man can be told by the company he 'keeps' even if he does go in respectable company sometimes.

Don't let the fact that some fine men are for Martin make you vote to perpetuate the ring rule of Martin, Saunders, Manning, Mills and their ilk.

Why Police Don't Bother Big Gamblers.

Some time ago the IDEA expressed wonder that policemen were so quick to go out of their way to arrest negro crap shooters. Recently a policeman was up before the board for breaking up a crap game and pocketing the money without officially reporting the transaction or making an arrest. At his hearing it leaked out that officers always pocket all the money in sight for themselves on such occasions.

It is thus seen why officials will spend much time on Sundays and holidays chasing up negro crapshooters off in the country where they are bothering no one, while the big gambling houses operated by councilmen and those who 'stand in' are left untouched.

As shown conclusively by the IDEA in the past, the big fellows in some way pay somebody for protection. Wonder who they pay? They don't pay you and me. We are not the sworn officers of the law. They certainly would not pay one who has nothing to do with the police department. Wonder who they do pay any how? Echo answers, "Wonder who."

CHIPPY CHASERS.

Two complaints have recently come to this office concerning the noise made between one and four o'clock in the morning by hilarious revellers in honking, tooting, automobiles going to and from the protected red light district down behind the governor's mansion, Residents of the city away from this section are aroused from their slumbers at unearthly hours and on looking out of the windows behold, as one did recently at 4 a. m. an automobile loaded down with six boisterous lewd women and three male bipeds, making the night hideous with their unseemly laughter and loud talk and unnecessary blowing of sirens.

You see, this time of the year one needs all the sleep he can crowd into the short hot nights and he can not afford to shut out the sounds with closed windows, on account of the heat. So one must be awakened from pleasant dreams by these vile friends of the police board, who foist on the community base crimes, unnameable contagious and filthy diseases and unmitigated nuisances, all, for sooth, because these chippy chasers vote with the ring crowd on election day, and it is a well known fact that if a politician dares offend one of this element his death knell is sounded, for the two classes of human parasites that support these criminals and reap rewards from their crimes are the two classes whose business it is to corrupt politics by selling their votes to keep in office the men who will continue the present policy of protecting this vice.

WHAT IS SOCIALISM?

Socialism and Anarchy Are Opposites.

A socialist paper under the caption "No Dividing Up," has this answer to the question asked, "Under Socialism will all property be confiscated and redistributed?" The answer—"No Socialism is not a dividing up proposition. It doesn't even propose to socialize all property, What it does

propose to do is to socialize that property which is collectively used, the machinery of production and distribution. But socialized property is not divided property, not distributed property. The public roads, for instance, are not divided but held perpetually for the whole people. This is true of all socialized property.

A lot of liars have been misleading the people through antagonistic newspapers for years, by saying that Socialism stood for confiscation of your and my property and dividing it up among everybody. Socialism don't mean dividing up, it means just the opposite, collectively owning by the government by proper purchase, and operating all things like the Postal System, for the benefit of the people, instead of like the express companies, for the benefit of half a dozen men. Socialism stands for the extension of the functions of government by giving it the right and the duty to operate all the machinery of production and distribution for the benefit of all mankind, instead of for the benefit, as at present, of a few.

Socialism means common ownership, means applied christianity, and is born of love for ones fellows and not of greed for self. Socialism means universal peace and comfort. The present 'ism called individualism, in contradistinction to socialism, means universal strife and misery,

Moreover, certain papers have lied to their readers by classing socialism with anarchy until there are a great many good people who won't investigate what socialism is just because they have been forced to believe it stood for anarchy and atheism and all that was bad.

Anarchy (from *an*—without; *arche*—rule or government) means no government.

Socialism means all things governed by law— for the benefit of all, while anarchy is just the opposite; no law—disorder. Socialism and anarchy are opposites. Individualism in theory is between the two extremes; in practice it makes for anarchy, as is the fearful trend in America today. Are you a Socialist, an Anarchist or just a plain Individualist that is satisfied with this present unjust system, a very hell on earth, for a large per cent. of the people. So long as the earth is as bountiful and fruitful as it is I cannot support a system that will make miserable a vast per cent of the people and condemn to ignorance and poverty and crime those who produce what the

wealthy and idle consume, while there is enough for a plenty for all. No I'm not an individualist, nor an anarchist;

"I love my fellows and their love is sweet."

I love my home. I love my progeny. I love you. I love the generations yet unborn.

I'm a darned Socialist!

And I believe you are too. You just don't know it.

Another Sacrifice to Richmond's White Slave Trade, Fostered by the Police Board

SHE was a beautiful girl "twenty three years old, with deep blue eyes and golden hair." This time she was from North Carolina, brought to Richmond, where men are protected in their crimes, by a worthless rake who deceived her and "kept" her in a miserable joint on 18th Street.

Ola Thaxton was her name. One night in her misery and shame and deep grief and distracted condition she slept in a local lumber yard, and for this grave offence, Justice John sent her to jail for ninety days. There pneumonia set in and after being taken to the City Home she died.

From there Bliley, the Councilman-Undertaker, head of the undertakers' trust, took her to his establishment, and the papers tell us, sent a bill for services to her father. The father's check for double railway fare was returned by Bliley because his bill was not paid in advance. So the body was sent by Bliley to a local Medical College, for in this way, no doubt, Bliley's bill was paid, and we are unable to learn just how much the consideration is for bodies thus delivered to the doctors. The point is that Bliley gets all this work by virtue of his political connection.

Also, be it known that Bliley is reported by the papers to have stated that the body was given proper burial, tho Mr.

Thaxton found out later that it was in the pickling vat.

Due to the kindness of an unknown good woman the body has at last been sent back to North Carolina, but behold what a state of affairs the whole transaction discloses in Richmond, proud capital of the Virginians.

It shows that Richmond is made a harboring place for criminal men, who bring their slaves from neighboring states. because here, when they tire of their support, others may contribute, for a consideration, by their being placed in one of the slave houses on Mayo(r), Franklin or 14th streets where the police department will see that they are fully "protected," so that they may make ample money to supply themselves with drinks to drown their shame while they satisfy the criminal lusts of brutish male bipeds who always vote with the ring.

Thus the crooked alliance between office holders and dark-hued crime continues, and will continue for a while longer until Richmond's awakening is complete. And Richmond is awakening. The light is being turned on as never before. In three more years the political crook and the segregated district will be on the toboggan slide, and old Richmond will take its normal position among the clean cities of the nation; for Richmond people are alright negatively, they have simply allowed the crooked element to entrench themselves and make the city a great criminal centre.

If you dont like the IDEA read the Times-Dispatch, it won't hurt you. It hurts only decent folks.

It is passing strange that Cashier Gregory, now held for stealing from the railroad large sums of money should be found at large at night. We wonder how long a jailor would hold his job if a political prisoner like the IDEA man had been allowed to roam away from the sacred precincts of the jail.

The Relation of Crooked Politicians to The Red Light Evil

This article was begun in the last issue of The Idea, the one page printed then is reprinted here for the benefit of those who missed it.

Jesus said to the harlot "Go and sin no more." Those in power in Richmond say to the harlots "Go and sin some more, and bring us the price of your shame." You see, there are two or three men who hang around the city hall of Richmond who have *authority and influence* with men in office and who have admitted on oath that they sold that influence for money to corporations. These men have influence over courts and juries and over the police department, both the police force and the police board, of which the mayor is a member and the president, and these men have proven by their public acts and their underhanded, secret acts with public affairs that they have no such thing as principle in their makeup. It is a well known fact that these men make money out of the continuance of the red light evil and that their pressure on officials is responsible for the defiance of the law on the part of the police board.

Some time ago we desired to get evidence against these crooked politicians. So an offer was made to a woman in a house of ill-fame in the segregated section, who was dissatisfied with her lot, to start her up in a house of her own. She was to find out, from one already in charge of such a house, how to proceed. She was informed that she should first make plans to rent a house, and she would be shown how to proceed further. She did this, but on finding she would have to pay \$50.00 a month for a house that would ordinarily rent for \$10.00 to \$20.00 a month elsewhere she returned discouraged, and on telling her predicament she was told that that was a small matter, as she would take in more than that any Saturday or Sunday night.

She therefore made her plans to rent the \$50.00 house and returned to the older proprietor to learn how to "get pro-

tection.” She was told she’d make an engagement with a man “who stood in” to arrange that for her.

This man was to meet with her on a certain night.

On the appointed night he came and before seeing the one desiring to start up in business he cautiously asked who was putting up the money—for money was to be given him for protection, besides money was to be spent for furnishing, etc., etc. The woman did not know. Next she was asked who were “her friends” When the names given did not suit, as one suspected of being a spy was mentioned, consternation seized the “protector.” He smelled a rat and cried out “you get rid of that woman and d—m quick.” That settled the question for that woman, and when the backer went again to the house he was informed that the woman he sought had left town. It was soon learned that this woman had been spirited away the very next day to protect all parties concerned.

She was followed to another city and after one interview with her there she mysteriously disappeared again and no trace of her can be found at this writing. It was, however, learned from her by the one interview who the protector was. He is a well know politician, who stands-in with courts and councils and police.

Some of the evidence here recorded later came out when the editor was cross questioned on the witness stand, but since the conclusive evidence against the guilty politician had been destroyed by the “suspicious” disappearance of the woman the facts and name of the politician were not published in the IDEA, nor did we even care to even mention his name in court. But, when the court ruled we should answer the question as to the man in the case put to us by the prosecutor, or “persecutor” we told his name in court.

That man still has his influence and still frequents the private offices of judges, high officials and the police, and the alliance with crime still continues. The harlots are protected and Richmond’s young men are encouraged in debauchery and licenciousness and lewdness, which fastens the most vile, filthy, hereditary and contagious diseases upon them to be transmitted in later years to innocent women and chil-

dren, who suffer and shall suffer to the third and fourth generation, because the authorities of Richmond say to these criminals "go, sin some more, we'll see you are protected and encouraged."

Still The IDEA man is criticized for breaking up the business of these women, and he is often told not to be hard on them, that Jesus did not condemn them, he said "go, sin no more." The IDEA has never condemned them either, there is grief and pity for the erring woman, together with the command, already enacted into a law by the people of Virginia, "Go, sin no more." And this law men have sworn to enforce, while at the same time resolving in their hearts to help these same sinning souls into deeper grief and shame and crime by encouraging them to "go and sin some more, and bring to our businessmen who are in the council, big rental commissions, and our merchants big profits on dress goods, and our furnituremen extortionate prices, for be it also known that clerks in Richmond stores are instructed to always get a big price from these poor creatures, a large part of whose income goes to the keeper of the dive.

CHRIS. MANNING---Police Commissioner Again in Court

In connection with the case against the Woodland Heights Corporation charged with the installing of pipe connections with the city of Richmond without permission, a summons was issued against plumber C. Manning, Jr. Police Commissioner, on whom, the papers tell us, the blame for stealing from the city (for that is what it would be called if you or I were guilty of the act) was placed in the preliminary hearing last Tuesday.

This is the second time recently that Mr. Manning has been in court on such charges, and it only convicts Manning the more in the public eye, of the charge of being in politics for profit to say that Mr. Manning generally, if not always, not only succeeds in smoothly gliding out from un-

der such charges with out paying a penalty. but also, that he does so with a smile, for this is the same C. Manning, Jr. that got \$1000 for his influence with councilmen in the telephone scandal a few years ago, for which he got—no, not a fine and jail sentence, oh, no, but a beautiful coat of white wash instead.

In the present instance, whether guilty or not guilty who shall ever be able to declare? For history will repeat itself as Mr. Manning “convinces” (?) the court of his goodness and *innocence*.

Another Walk through Mayo Street

Fourteen Year Old Girls in House of Ill-Fame

Man and Woman Make Illicit Bargain Publicly on
Side Walk.

No. We are not going to tell this time all we saw or heard as we took a walk through Mayo Street on Sunday night. It's too rank. *Howsomeever*, we took a look at Mayo Street recently and heard some things and saw some things.

Mayo Street is only about 3 blocks long, and extends from Broad—near its intersection with jail alley—over to Main Street. The last square from Franklin to Main is called Locust Alley, as it is very narrow, and the very LOWEST element (so to speak) patronizes it, and the looks of the women there attest the fact that one can contract a fearful disease at a very low price. Branching off from Locust Alley is another alley inhabited by sickly poor white trash and negroes dwelling in awfully insanitary quarters and one

actually fears contagion to walk along the road way, the surroundings and sights are so unclean in every sense.

In this section epidemics of small pox and other diseases, besides crime, now a recognized disease, have been known to break out, to end, the angels only know where.

Yet this vile spot is under the watchful care of the police board who protect these diseased women in their crimes tho they have taken a solemn oath to break it up.

On Mayo Street proper, the red lights and the music, so-called, and the carousing would tell even a foreigner or a blind man in what section of Hell he was.

Here the writer saw a loosely clad woman at eleven o'clock at night engaged in conversation with six males one of whom openly made an indecent offer and the price of the shame was named out loud, etc., etc.

What else went on publicly in the street wont bear repetition here.

A little farther up at No. 121 N. Mayo, the door swung open as we passed and disclosed among the other lewd females a girl of perhaps 14 years in knee dresses accompanied by a youth of some 16 or 18 years and the conversation at parting was disgusting in the extreme.

Now stop, gentle reader, and consider that this evil is fastened on the city of Richmond against your will, and your laws to the contrary, by a vile, unlawful police board, men who use their positions of power as appointees of police to restrain the police from their sworn duty to enforce the law, and all this in spite of the fact that those European cities, which these men are imitating in countenancing this evil by segregating it, have discovered by long experience the error of thus fostering crime, and have in many instances returned to the old law of suppressing the evil and in other instances the agitation is being made to do likewise.

In Europe, however, and other places, laws were passed making this experiment in segregation legal. Here in Richmond however the experiment has been made, in direct violation of law and in spite of a most drastic legislative enactment, by Chris. Manning, *et als*, beneficent keepers of the morals of the city.

Bliley--Undertaker--Councilman Before the One John

The other day Bliley, the undertaker, was up before Justice John for buying a body in Oakwood Cemetery without a permit.

Of course, why, of course, Justice John let him off, for is he not a councilman and is not the One John soon to run for office again before this same council? Bliley was found guilty, in fact did not deny it, but Justice John let him go.

Clyde Saunders Back on City Committee

The Idea To Fight Him Again

Just as THE IDEA predicted two years ago, when Clyde Saunders was repudiated as City Committeeman by the voters of Richmond, that he would soon be back on the committee, that committee has met and undone the will of the people by themselves replacing Clyde on the committee which dominates so "crookedly" the political affairs of Richmond.

THE IDEA desires to state that all statements made about Clyde in the past in THE IDEA are true and show Clyde unfit for any office in the gift of the people. And THE IDEA will expose him again at this election as it did before.

My! but didn't Jones show up "Railroad" Martin as the agent of the "Yellow Dog" or "Cur Dog" fund in that Al-bemarle speech?

Watches and Prizes for Boys

Beginning with this issue watches will be given to the boys who sell the most IDEAS between now and the last of next month. IDEA agents will take the names and number of all boys selling IDEAS and the boy selling the largest number on Church Hill will be given a watch and the boy selling the largest number from THE IDEA Office, 1106 Capitol Street will be given a watch. The next 5 largest numbers will be rewarded by a handsome knife.

Get busy and earn a watch or a knife.

Watch for further information on this cover page.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA State Board of Charities & Corrections

GEORGE H. DENNY, CHAIRMAN, LEXINGTON

JOSEPH T. MASTIN, SECRETARY

Richmond, Va., July 15, 1911.

Mr. C. H. Gootee,

City.

My Dear Brother:

I have read your pamphlet, "Rescuing Fallen Girls", which you gave me yesterday. I wish every Christian in Richmond could read it. I enclose my check for one dollar. I wish I could make it ten thousand.

Praying God's richest blessing upon your work, I am,

Sincerely yours,

J. T. MASTIN.

Mr. C. H. Gootee is conducting a work for erring girls. His address is 806 West Cary Street, where his booklet can be had for 10 cents a copy. You may help in this good work.

A. A. YODER.

EXTRA THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V.

AUGUST 5, 1911

No. 9

DO YOU GET THE "IDEA."

Contents

Remitting Fines in Police Court, - - - Page 3

The Beattie Murder - - " 5

Charles P. Davis - - - " 8

Police Picnic, - - - " 10

Richmond Women Protest - - - " 13

Magistrates, - - - " 15

Fire In The Idea Print Shop - - - " 15

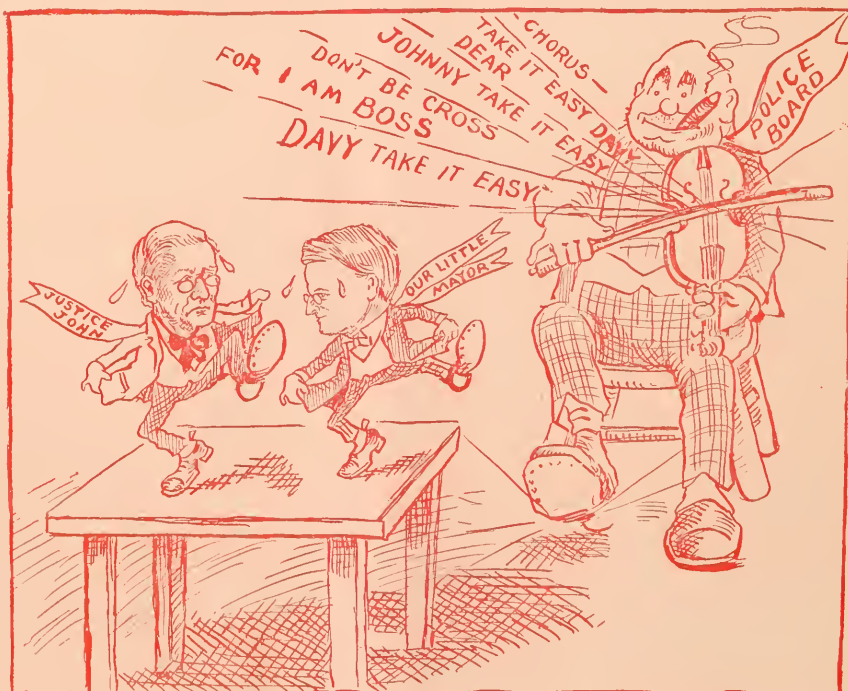
Cartoons - - - Pages 2, 15, 16

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor, Publisher and Printer, 1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY



Mayor Richardson Sleeps on While Grifters Fleece the People



Dancing to Tune of the Police Board. Who Pays the Fiddler?

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

AUG. 5, 1911

No. 9

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

Remitting Fines in Police Court

A Practice That Serves the Crooks

(Continued from last issue)

Justice John Crutchfield of the Richmond Police Court often fines or sentences to jail men who it is afterwards learned never paid the fines or served term.

The editor of THE IDEA has asked Justice John concerning this matter and Mr. Crutchfield admitted that he did often remit such sentences and upheld his action on the ground that it was wise to let it appear to the public that men were severely dealt with so that criminals would be deterred through fear of a like sentence, when he might deem it wise later to let the prisoner off free.

One can readily see what a field for evil practices this unheard of and irregular procedure on the part of the Justice opens up for unprincipled men.

In the first place, rumors came to THE IDEA office that the money turned over by Justice John's Court for fines did not amount to near as much as the fines imposed.

Then too, it also was learned that often when a man was fined more than he could pay certain lawyers of the police court would find out how much money he had and offer to get him off for a consideration. In such instances fines have been remitted by Justice John, and Gilbert Pollock and other officers of the court have received fees for the work. The trouble here is two-fold. In the first place the State should have such money that a criminal has for an offence if he is guilty.

If he is not guilty, it ought not to be necessary for court hangers-on to make money out of innocent men.

So THE IDEA investigated. First, Justice Crutchfield was asked about the practice and he replied that it was often best to impose a heavy fine and sentence for the sake of the public, to warn criminals against like offences, and he held he had a right to remit a fine or jail sentence at his own discretion.

Now such a theory may sound all right but in practice one can readily see what an evil it becomes.

For instance, a case is reported of a man fined \$20.00 who asked Justice John to let him off. Justice John refused. He saw a well known attorney who practices in that court, who found out how much money he had, went to see Justice John, returned and said: "You give me your \$5.00 and I will fix it all right with the court." The \$5.00 was produced and the fine was remitted.

Such practices have become a matter of frequent occurrence, and on one occasion two separate hangers-on of the police court claimed a fee from one person for having the same fine remitted.

As a result of this practice, it is impossible to tell whether the fines collected tally with the reports or not, as no one knows what fines stand and what are remitted.

Besides, when some time ago we called on the officer in charge to see the records he was unwilling to show them, thus making it appear bad for somebody.

It is possible to see only the docket with its record of fines imposed and marks on it of "remitted", etc. This, however, is not and should not be the final record of fines collected as

often fines are neither paid nor remitted but sentence is served.

Thus from the docket no accounting can be made and the other records are not open to the public.

We are frank to admit that the whole business looks mighty bad, and even IF there is no possible misuse of funds, there is the equally bad abuse of power on the part of the justice and the resultant opening up to evil men of field of legal (save the mark) practice and graft which should find no place in a city government.

The method of procedure now in vogue in the Richmond police court is a blot and blemish on the name of the city.

The Cause of the Beattie Murder

May Stuart's Testimony the Clue

Points to the Real Guilty Party

Back of murder was adultery,

Back of adultery was greed,

Back of greed was crooked politics,

In place, back of Midlothian Turnpike was West Main Street,

Beyond West Main Street was Mayo Street,

Beyond Mayo Street was the City Hall.

In person, back of H. C. Beattie was Beulah Binford,

Back of Beulah Binford was May Stuart,

Back of May Stuart was Chris Manning and the police board.

In looking for the cause of the murder of Mrs. H. C. Beattie by her husband of a few months one is horrified to find that this heinous crime had its beginning in the red light district of Richmond, over which Chris Manning has testified on the witness stand that he and the police board preside and for which they make laws, rules and regulations in utter defiance not only of law and order but in very disre-

gard of decency and purity and morality and health and the sacredness of the home and democracy itself.

May Stuart boldly on the witness stand told how she harbored young Beattie and the Binford girl and rented them quarters for lewdness, making of her place of whoredom, in which the police board agree to protect her, also a place of common assignation which the officers pretend to have such a horror of and which they pretend to try to break up.

Yet May Stuart of 221 N. Mayo Street openly told of her acts on the witness stand and never a word is heard from the police who were looking at her when she confessed her heinous crime. And do you know why? It's just because the police have a tacit agreement with these denizens of the midnight world that they may commit any sin in the category of Hell from selling whiskey and wines and beers without license up to the most horrible UNNATURAL crimes with which Richmond's red light district is fairly REEKING today. The UNNATURAL, depraved practices openly engaged in in this official Hell-hole of Richmond if even hinted at so as to convey any idea of their wantonness would be unreadable.

And this is the place that starts murder and every other known crime.

If there were no Mayo Street Henry Beattie would not have been a degenerate rake. Had Henry Beattie not been encouraged in his rakish propensities by the red light district he would not have been guilty of leading astray young girls.

If his relations with these girls had not existed then the murder would not have been committed. Richmond's so-called "regulation" of vice has added another murder to its list of crimes including already this year, suicides, thefts, perjury, diseases and scores of other ills.

It was the coalition of crime with politics that permitted this May Stuart to acknowledge herself on the public witness stand the keeper of an assignation house and still hold up her head and go free.

And Beulah Binford, tho charged with no crime, is put in jail, contrary to all law. Paul Beattie too, not even charged with being a suspect of any crime, and sick, with only one

lung left, is not only deprived of his liberty but confined in a criminal's cell, deprived of his right to make a living for his family, all because, perchance, somebody's reputation as a lawyer is at stake if the suspect is not convicted.

That Coroner's Inquest

Did you know that the coroner's jury had a right and even a duty to put H. C. Beattie on the witness stand and rigorously cross examine him and get at the bottom of the murder mystery from the lips of the only one known to be present at the murder. This was not a trial of H. C. Beattie and the appearance of Harry Smith interfering with the course of justice by fooling the coroner into letting him appear for his client was entirely contrary to all sense and reason and even precedent.

Since the coroner's inquest is not a trial of anybody and since the coroner is empowered without restriction to swear witnesses, etc., H. C. Beattie could not claim any right not to furnish the jury with any evidence in his possession. The coroner not being a lawyer simply made a mistake, and we think a serious one, for while Beattie is on trial as he is now charged with the crime the trial court cannot put him on the witness stand to testify against himself. Tho Dr. Loving, the coroner, is a personal acquaintance of the writer and has been held in high esteem by him since school days, we must state that his lack of experience in legal matters led him into a blunder in the conduct of the inquest.

Even Harry Smith had to confess he never heard of such a proceeding.

It was at this hearing that May Stuart acknowledged her crime of keeping a common assignation house and in the presence of officers of the law of the city of Richmond in which her crime was committed, and yet even now, two weeks later, she has not been arrested.

Tell your friends about THE IDEA.

CHAS. P. DAVIS

How He Turned Down the Grafter

WE all know that Richmond is a graft ridden city as is evidenced by the fact that whenever one finds that the walks or roadways on a certain block or section of the city are better than those surrounding he also finds that a councilman either owns property *near*, which is enhanced in value by the improvement, or is an especial "friend" of some one who owns such property.

This is a fact which has been remarked on for years in this city, but one seldom has an admission from councilmen of undue influence brought to bear upon them because such influence is always applied through personal friends whom they are not inclined to expose.

The late councilman, Chas. P. Davis, of Clay Ward, who died recently, was never a wealthy man, tho many councilmen with less visible income have amassed considerable fortunes through much briefer service in the city legislative bodies.

We have learned through different sources of an incident in the life of councilman Davis, told to different acquaintances by Mr. Davis, which illustrates how councilmen are paid for unprincipled acts which may divert money into the pockets of favored friends, which friends are often so zealous in working for the election of said councilmen.

The incident was on this wise. Mr. Davis, who occupied a house of moderate rental value, was offered a much larger and more desirable home on a more fashionable residence avenue in the West End at a very low rent by a property owner of that section.

The rent was so much lower than he could get from other parties that Mr. Davis was prompted to enquire why the offer was made him. He was told by the owner that since he, Mr. Davis, was a councilman he would be a desirable occupant of the house because he could get the city to make

needed improvements in that section and the owner had other properties there whose values would thus be enhanced.

In other words, the offer was to buy Mr. Davis' influence by favors.

Mr. Davis of course refused the offer and continued to live in more moderate quarters, because he was a man of principle, unlike Clyde Saunders, C. Manning and "Dutch" Leaman who openly sold their influence with councilmen for eleven, ten and nine hundred dollars each.

An Important Question

What is the part of us which God must pass upon, either to accept or reject as being worthy to adorn His Kingdom? It is not what we would like to be; but rather what we really are. Then, may we sum up all our forces in the great task of completely putting away former things of a worldly nature, and building in their stead a quiet, peaceful mind, zealous of good works. This can come only after we have enjoyed first, regeneration, then a Godly walk in obedience unto the Lord. Any other way will prove a failure.

A WELL WISHER.

It's funny that whenever a rascal is exposed, his friends cry out against his exposor as a "Mud slinger", as if the mud got on the rascal by being thrown there by the other fellow.

The man who exposes should be called the "broom slinger" as his exposure only helps to *clean* up, not to *daub* up.

Just as soon as good men begin a work of reform the crooks cry him down as a defamer of the "good" name of the crook, or of the fair name of "Democracy" or of the City or State, and their respectable(?) friends cry "Amen."

Let the so-called "Mud-slinging" go on, so long as it helps us get rid of the real "Mud wallower."

The Idea's Charges Proven

When THE IDEA charged a corrupt alliance between the police board and crime and cited the failure of the police to arrest the Molloy woman on the same kind of evidence of the same kind of crime Crutchfield, Manning and Gordon had the editor jailed tho they later arrested the woman.

THE IDEA makes the same charge now of a corrupt alliance and enquires why the Stewart woman has not been jailed if there is not a criminal alliance between the women of Mayo Street and the police powers of Richmond which point blank refuse to notice evidence of the most heinous crimes, while the exposé of such crimes is arrested and jailed and assaulted and persecuted by these same powers. Yet we must admit there are some Richmond people so ignorant as to think "Richmond is no worse politically than other places."

THE IDEA has proven its case. The results are not our concern.

Richmond is politically rotten and a time of reckoning must as surely come as the night after the day.

POLICE PICNIC

Gambling, Fighting, Drinking, Revelry And General Disorder

The Annual Police Picnic held last week was a disgrace to the city.

The tickets bore the legend; "No minors allowed." This is the same sign that appears on bar room doors—No minors allowed. And the reason is the same. The picnic was not fit for old people to attend, hence,—no minors allowed. All who came were furnished with just as much beer as they

cared to drink while other drinks were to be had for the price, and the police took their share as was shown by the fights and the drunks on the ground. Two police got in the same fight. One was landed in the lockup, the other in the hospital. And the eating was not only poorly planned but was actually a big disgraceful grab game at which many got left—as there was not enough to go around. The politicians of course were attended to. No politician dared fail to show up on this occasion.

Wires were pulled, stale jokes were cracked, booze flowed like water, the gambler openly plied his trade, and decent people who went out to help encourage The Police Benevolent Association departed in disgust and even some of the policemen hung their heads in shame and remarked that it was the worst picnic they'd ever "enjoyed."

And the preachers—the watchmen—fail to warn the people.

Gregory Gets 3 Years for Stealing \$21,000

Negro Gets 5 Years for Stealing \$7.00

Within the last few weeks newspaper readers have been shocked to learn of a poor negro being sent to the penitentiary for 5 years for stealing \$7.00 and then of the sentence of only 3 years for stealing \$21,000.00 to Lewis Gregory who hired Harry Smith to fix things for him. The gambler, the good fellow, the "brother" of the secret orders, is let down easy tho he stole for years and *repeatedly* that he might be a high flyer, while the poor negro man who took \$7.00 doubtless because he needed food or clothing has to spend 5 years at hard labor for his small single offence.

It is such inconsistencies that breed'discontent among the poor, and that must eventually work the overthrow of so unjust a system of government.

Gregory Was Not Out Autoing

A Correction

In the last issue of THE IDEA was a squib commenting on the report published in the papers of the city that Lewis L. Gregory, supposed to be in jail, was reported for running an auto at night without lights.

We learn that this was a mistake but since we had seen no denial in the papers we took it for granted that the newspaper report was true.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Satterfield was not guilty of permitting a prisoner to be out exceeding the speed limit as was reported and it gives us pleasure to state that not only was Mr. Satterfield "not guilty" in this instance but that THE IDEA has every reason to believe Mr. Satterfield an exceptionally fine jailor, and we regret exceedingly that the little article reflecting on Mr. Satterfield should have ever been occasioned by so unreliable a thing as a newspaper report.

Between you and me and the gate-post, let this be said: that when every evil machine politician, except those so vile as to be regarded undesirable to carry on a public list, appear as supporters of any one man, you ought not to have to be knocked down with a brick to know that word has been passed along down the line that the fellow thus supported is a "good fellow" and that the evil elements can rest assured that all will be well with them so long as he is retained in office.

The city of Richmond maintains a disease breeding nuisance in the large open sewer which crosses under Broad St. at about 16th St. and flows along through the very heart of the city disseminating foul odors into the houses of hundreds of families. Let the Health Board get busy.

Richmond Women Protest

Below is a letter from women of the city protesting against the so-called regulation of vice by the police of the city.

When the women of this community become thoroughly aware of conditions made by illegal acts of the Richmond Police Board (and they are awakening to a realization of the state of affairs) then will the red light district with its train of evil and corruption be a thing of the past,

Richmond, Va., June 23, 1911.

Mr. Adon A. Yoder,

Richmond, Va.

Dear Sir:—

In this great city, you seem to have, more than most men, the courage of your convictions. We beg to call your attention to a matter that is either not understood by the community or is ignored by them.

We have been informed that, in a specious and ineffectual effort for the "regulation of vice" in Richmond, physicians are in the habit of subjecting to physical examination those poor creatures who fill our houses of prostitution. The source of the information seemed a reliable one, and has been apparently justified by reports of the same thing coming from various directions.

If this is true, is it not an illegal proceeding, or at least a procedure not provided for by law? It is a demonstration in justification of the double standard of morality—of purity for women and impurity and licentiousness for men. Why should the women—even the bad women—be made the victims of the bad man's excesses, while he goes free? Why should not he feel the weight of disgrace and punishment as well as she?

The excuse is made that such action as the above is necessary for the protection of innocent wives and children from disease. But it only protects and encourages men in wrong-doing, and furnishes excuse for the continuance of the evils it professes to cure, and so augments the danger to women and children.

This "black plague", this social evil, which through indulgence has seized upon at least 60 per cent. of the male sex, and which annually claims its thousands and thousands of victims, is eating at the very vitals of our race, and is the cause of an overwhelmingly large percentage of human diseases and crime, and of what the world ignorantly calls "the ills that flesh is heir to". Our improvement as a race will be in proportion to our determined efforts to cut away this moral cancer from our civilization. For an able and thorough exposition of the "social evil", of its prevalence and its effects, of the futility of all attempts at so-called "vice regulation" to check it, see "*Morality and Hygiene*" by *Lavinia Dock*.

Notice the marked clipping enclosed. Is the same oath administered to physicians in Virginia, and why should they take an oath to shield one class of individuals more than another?

We are anxious that you take measures to learn whether the report of attempted vice regulation is true or not. If it is we hope that you will fight it as being not only illegal and discriminating, but subversive of the results it is intended to produce and fruitful of yet greater evils.

The courage that you have displayed in the past assures us that even such a matter is not beyond the sphere of your efforts. We hopefully leave it in your hands, but we do not want you to do anything that will involve you in any trouble.

With confidence in your loyalty to justice and right,

Very respectfully,

A NUMBER OF RICHMOND WOMEN
INTERESTED IN THE WELFARE OF
THE PEOPLE.

On receipt of the above communication, an investigation was made and we are unable to find that any physical examination referred to is made, nor is the oath pledging secrecy on the part of physicians demanded of physicians in Richmond.

"Vice regulation" however, with all its degrading attendant evils has been practiced *contrary to law* by the police

board of the city as exposed by THE IDEA and as commissioners were forced to admit on the witness stand, and tho THE IDEA'S fight made it so uncomfortable for these lawless petty officials that they have ceased to keep a photograph gallery of the occupants of houses of ill fame, and have ceased to AVOW any recognition or officially or outwardly take any stand in the matter, still police are quietly informed to ignore the law and not see its violation in these favored sections, set apart by mutual understanding between lewd women, unprincipled land owners and rental agents and a corrupt police board.

Fire In the Idea Print Shop

THE IDEA desires to express its appreciation of the prompt and effective service rendered on last Tuesday night when fire was discovered in some paper clippings in the rear of THE IDEA Print Shop. Chemicals were used and no damage was done to stock or equipment due to the care and ability of the fire department.

Rotten Service on Seven Pines Line

On the 4th of July last, a company of people who had been enjoying a visit with friends on the Seven Pines Line desiring to return home at about 10 P. M., attempted to stop 4 different electric cars coming to Richmond. Each car was crowded with negroes and each motorman refused to stop for the white passengers, including two ladies, all of whom had to walk the two miles to Richmond.

On the same day a passenger who lives further down the line remarked on the car that on account of the car service he was going to move to another locality. The Power Co. seems to make no effort to please patrons on this line.

MAGISTRATES

If we ever get time we are going to expose a rotten situation in regard to the magistrates of Iridium.

We want to show why it is profitable for one magistrate to hang around a police station all the time and how cases are made just for him to rake a fee out of.

Many of the duly elected magistrates of the city have practically nothing to do while a few reap a rich harvest, due, first, to favoritism, second, to crooked transactions.



HANDWRITING ON THE WALL DISTURBS
THE GANG'S GRAB GAME ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧ ❧

Beattie Murder Special!

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V. AUGUST 26, 1911 No. 10

Who Killed
Louise Beattie?

Correspondence With
Mayor Richardson
Etc.

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at
Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor, Publisher and Printer,
1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

Mayor Richardson Etc.

Continued from Page 11

TO THE PUBLIC

The Idea wants to call your attention to some facts concerning this attitude as here shown, on the part of the police department towards lawlessness.

First, our fight is not against Policeman No. 51, neither are we trying to get a case against the police board. The policeman is not to blame; the board is, but the grand jury is fixed when an attempt is made to indict them. We shall therefore not offer any further evidence to hurt the policeman who *must* violate his oath or lose his job. For the sake of the public we have simply called the attention of the mayor to a fact, *which he already knows to exist*, in order to show the public (our fight is one of publicity only and the people are awakening) that the mayor is only a dodging figure head and will not enforce the laws as he has sworn to do. He knows already that the conditions I describe exist. He knows that the police board wants them to exist contrary to law. He knows that putting the matter before the board is only a play to the galleries because he dares not act himself.

Our business is not *prosecution*. We are just showing you, the people. You will act only as you are shown. Its up to *you* to wake up. You elected the mayor and the council that elected the board. You'll have these rotten conditions untill you demand *commission government*.



THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

AUG. 26, 1911

No. 10

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

“News Leader An Ass”

Says Alfred Williams

“Not Endowed Very Abundantly With Brains” “Its
Chief Ornament is its Ears and its Strength
is in its Heels.”

MY, BUT didn't Alfred Williams put it on the News Leader the other day. 'Twas this way. The News Leader referred to Mr. Williams' being brought drought down from Roanoke by the Virginian as Balaam who was brought to curse the Isrealites.

Williams replied thusly:

Then we have the News Leader, comparing the writer for the Virginian to Balaam, called to curse the Israelites. Last week the Roanoke Times alluded to the News Leader as a mere dumb ass, and the next day apologized for the suggestion as rude and unmannerly. Now the News Leader volunteers itself as the ass, with unexampled generosity.

According to the Scriptures, Numbers, chapter

22 and verse 29, Balaam smote the ass. And the ass asks: "What have I done unto thee that thou hast smitten me these three times? Am not I thine ass upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine unto this day? Was I ever wont to do so unto thee?"

This seems to be answer, from the original story, to the Balaam proposition of the News Leader.

And on the next day Williams in the following 'parliamentary' manner referred again to this jack which had ridden the modern Balaam.

Having disclaimed purpose to insult or affront or injure anybody, I must explain that there was no purpose to trouble the News Leader in speaking of it as an ass. The ass is a patient and useful domestic creature, usually of exemplary habits and blameless life, accustomed to accept whacks and whaling without protest. Its chief ornament is its ears and its strength is in its heels. It is not supposed to be endowed very abundantly with brains. It does the best it can within its limitations. Therefore, it is not offensive or wrong or unparliamentary to describe The News Leader as an ass.

Now the fact is Williams is a brilliant 'Balaam' with ideas antagonistic to the best interests of Virginia and his utterances often prove a "Curse" to true 'Israelites' but he certainly gave his riding "horse" an ungrateful whack when he put the words of Balaam's Ass into the mouth of the asinine News Leader which had so faithfully ridden him for so many years.

Who Killed Louise Beattie?

Henry, Paul or Somebody Else

Can The Commonwealth Convict On
Circumstantial Evidence Under the
Present Indictment---Will There
Be a Hung Jury
An Innocent Man Hung -Another Con-
fessed the Crime

When people get excited somebody blunders.

From present appearances the coroners jury has already blundered in attempting to try and convict a man when they were not called on so to do, and, unless the Commonwealth has a vast deal more evidence than has yet been hinted at, the indictment, charging H. C. Beattie with the Crime and stating the exact manner and method of the deed, is another big blunder.

In law the question is not whether H. C. Beattie 'ought to be hung' for the things *which can be proven* of a criminal nature against him, and which have already been proven about his illicit and illegal and outrageous acts of vice, but whether there is evidence to convince "*beyond a reasonable doubt*" that Mrs. Beattie was murdered as charged in the warrant.

Now you and I after the newspaper trial of the man may easily be persuaded that he is *the* guilty party, but that rightfully don't satisfy the law.

All admit that the story of the gun is the story the crime and yet the unsupported evidence of Paul Beattie alone connects Henry with the knowledge of the gun prior to the crime. Can his evidence be confirmed and verified by others, or will the defense prove him a liar, or even bring evidence to shake his testimony and show it was probably not true or break down his claim of an alibi on the night of the crime.

With evidence so far adduced I *believe* H. C. Beattie, Jr.

Continued on Page 8

A Self-Explanatory Letter to Alfred B. Williams

Richmond, Va., August 23, 1911.

Editor Roanoke Times, Roanoke, Va.

Dear Sir:—A copy of your paper of the 17th instant, has been handed to me.

In an editorial on the Senatorial contest are the following words (with my underscoring:)

“We have been led into the private correspondence of Martin and Thompson, stolen from Thompson’s letter book. Now we are being carried into Thompson’s pocketbook. *These* are the methods of YODER, once of Lynchburg, applied by the Honorable Carter Glass.”

“These,” of course, refers to (1) the use of private correspondence stolen from another, and (2) bringing in the pocketbook argument.

Inasmuch as I have never used any man’s “private correspondence” and certainly *nothing* “stolen” from *anybody’s* “letter book”. I have to ask you that you make this correction in your paper and such amends as you know to be the part of a gentleman who has made such a misleading statement.

I have frequently shown the relation of the pocketbook to political action and have *given the proof* when such relation was charged and therefore I unhesitating “plead guilty” to your second charge, and I even have some pride in the stand I took in such matters, but I cannot but resent the slurring remarks, which *have no foundation in fact*, about my method of using “private” or “stolen correspondence”

even when such remarks are made in opposition to Mr. Carter Glass whose record and reputation in Lynchburg is a matter of ridicule and public disapprobation among those who know him. Believing you will treat this as it should be treated, I am sincerely yours,

Adon A. Yoder.

State Politics!

It is a strange state of affairs that Alfred Williams, the whiskey advocate, is writing for the temperance Virginian and that Charles V. Meredith, the clean man in politics, is writing in the whiskey "News Leader" and the Leader and The Times-Dispatch, (old time machine papers) are boosting anti-machine candidates, and Glass, the Democrat with a Republican tariff record and Swanson boosting reputation is opposing the machine he worked so faithfully with, and lambasting old friends Martin and Swanson and running on a 'reform, democratic anti-machine platform.

We long to see the machine 'busted' and hope the present row 'in' the machine will ruin the old affair, and ultimately enable true statesmen like Montague and Meredith come into their own, but "shorely politics do make strange bed fellows."

The Virginian

In it all however, we do not want to say anything against the Virginian, we realize that it has a fight on its hands for existence first. For unlike *The Idea* it must pay or it cannot live. *The Idea* never has made money, but it can live awhile and die and come again. No fortune is at stake. It does not have to ask a business management whether it can afford to say a given thing.

The Virginian, however, must please a large and varied

clientele and has to go slow and can't afford to offend advertising men.

The Virginian is doing what it can and we earnestly hope the good people of Richmond will continue and renew their support of this good paper which so far excells the other papers of the state in its moral tone, whether it is as aggressive as they think it should be or not.

Don't expect any paper to agree with you on every question. It can't be much of a paper if it does.

You are going to read a newspaper anyhow, therefore support the best one by your voice and subscription and discourage the others from their evil course by the withdrawal of your support.

If the good people don't support the Virginian it surely can't long be a negatively good paper. A paper always is an index of the attitude of the people who pay its bills.

Do You Get the Idea.

Who Killed Mrs. Beattie?

Continued from Page 5

guilty of the murder of his wife but with such evidence only I'd be a fool to convict on the present warrant.

Belief is built on uncertain, hasty, inaccurate newspaper reports. Proof is another thing and should be at the mouth of two or more *witnesses*.

There may be such a thing as circumstantial proof, when the circumstances are such as to preclude any other possible theory.

For instance the story is told of

A Man Hung for the Crime of Another in Patrick County

we have not the record before us but the facts as told are as follows.

The man who was afterwards murdered, had made a trip on horseback with a herd of swine or sheep to the Danville market, and stopped on his return home at an inn in Patrick

County. Before retiring for the night he had made an engagement with a blacksmith to arise early the next morning and shoe his horse so as to get an early start. This was done and the horse being shod the man mounted and proceeded, unaccompanied up the road.

About this time a sheriff and a friend who were out hunting came along the same road and on turning a bend in the way discovered a man leaning over the prostrate form of the dying traveller and withdrawing a knife from his heart. The body was warm; the knife was proven to be that of the man found removing it from the dead body and the pocket book of the dead traveller was found in the pocket of the apparently guilty man who had, evidently, murdered the man for his money.

Every circumstance was against the suspect and he was tried and found guilty and hung.

On the stand he told the following story, which appeared to be the patched up yarn of a desperate man:—That he had left his knife sticking in the fence near the point of the murder as he was passing the spot going to the store shortly before the crime; that on coming back he discovered the purse of the traveller where he had evidently dropped it, at the blacksmith shop; that when he saw the traveller as he returned up the road from the store the traveller was prostrate on the ground with his knife in his heart and he, naturally, pulled it out and was discovered at the time.

The evidence, however, was so conclusive to the jury that they found the accused guilty and sent him to the gallows. Years passed by, and a man under sentence of death in another part of the state made a confession of the crime for which the other man had been hung. He confessed that on the morning of the murder he was in the woods nearby where he had slept the night before, and that when he saw the horseback rider approaching, thinking he must have money about him he had murdered him for his money with a knife he had gotten from a fence-post nearby, and that just as he did the deed he heard footsteps and immediately took to the woods and left the country.

Continued on Cover Page

Eugene C Massie

Roasts The Times-Distress

Reproduced from an obscure place in The Times-Dispatch

A PROTEST

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir:—In the name of decency and morality, will you please explain to a longsuffering public why you have departed from the traditions of your noble founder by filling your front page with photographs of a female locally notorious in infamy? The writer, though no prude, was shocked when he saw it. He heard a refined lady give utterance to her infinite disgust: he heard a representative gathering of gentlemen at the Westmoreland Club express their unanimous condemnation of the act; and he believes that you in your heart must be ashamed of it. Would you make vice attractive for a few pennies? Why those designing poses of meretricious art and seductive beauty? The performance is corrupting to youth, debasing to manhood, and insulting to the virginity of Virginia. The pure women of the Commonwealth should pelt you with protests, and at least there is one man who cannot keep silent.

“Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
That to be hated needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.”

And The Times-Dispatch should be above catering to such impulses, and despise the methods of the “yellow journal.”

EUGENE C. MASSIE.

Who Killed Mrs. Beattie? From Page 9

It can readily be seen that as far as convincing circumstances are concerned the man hung for the crime appeared to be guilty, yet the man hung was innocent.

If H. C. Beattie's evidence can not clearly be proven false and sufficient corroboration of Paul's evidence is not forthcoming then the jury can not convict under the present indictment.

If the murder of Mrs. Beattie was done by Henry Beattie, her husband, it is sincerely to be hoped that it will be so proven. No jury should convict on such evidence as has so far been made public or on evidence as condemning as in the Patrick County case, unless the evidence also precludes the possibility of any other solution of the mystery.

As we go to press, on Friday 25th it seems probable that the prosecution has sufficient evidence to tear down Henry's account and substantiate Paul's story and uphold the indictment.

The Editor says that unless they do have such evidence public sentiment should not demand the life of Henry Beattie.

Mayor Richardson And Law Enforcement

Richmond, Va., August 23, 1911.

Mayor D. C. Richardson
City Hall

Dear Sir:-

I desire to call your attention as the chief executive of the city to the violation of the law on the part of individuals and the criminal connivance with them on the part of the police over whom you have general charge.

I bring this to your attention at this time because of information received to the effect that you will use your office

to see to law enforcement when cases are called to your attention and that you will see that citizens themselves are not required to do police duty in swearing out of warrants etc. in cases of open infraction of the law.

On last Sunday night I called the attention of a policeman on the corner of 7th and Broad to a store on that corner running at full blast.

The policeman asked me if I wanted to swear out a warrant. I told him "No" (for that is what I pay him to do.) He then said that he had "no business going into a mans store to see if he was violating the law." I showed him that he could see from where he was standing, the trading in drinks, confections, tobacco etc. for the curtain was so hung as to expose the whole business to the street. He again dodged by insisting that I swear out a warrant which I of course refused to do as it would only encourage him in violating his oath further by letting others do his sworn duty and besides I refuse to pay my money to a magistrate to get a policeman to do his duty. I took down the policeman's number, 51, and departed.

I therefore make the charge of neglect of official duty against Policeman number 51 to you as chief magistrate of the city.

I am

Yours for the public good

Adon A. Yoder.

A. A. Yoder, Esq.,
Richmond, Va.

Dear Sir:-

Your communication, containing charge preferred by you against policeman No. 51, (C. T. Tinsley), was received yesterday afternoon, and has been referred by me to the Board of Police Commissioners for investigation. I have directed the clerk of the board to issue the necessary notices to the accused and witnesses, and to bring the matter to the attention of the board for trial at the next meeting.

Yours truly,

D. C. Richardson

Mayor

Continued on inside of front cover

EXTRA

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V. SEPTEMBER, 9, 1911. No. 11.

Three Rediculous Pictures of Mayor Richardson Etc.

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at
Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor, Publisher and Printer,
1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

THE IDEA

Mayor Richardson And Law Enforcement

Richmond, Va., August 23, 1911.

Mayor D. C. Richardson

City Hall

Dear Sir:-

I desire to call your attention as the chief executive of the city to the violation of the law on the part of individuals and the criminal connivance with them on the part of the police over whom you have general charge.

I bring this to your attention at this time because of information received to the effect that you will use your office to see to law enforcement when cases are called to your attention and that you will see that citizens themselves are not required to do police duty in swearing out of warrants etc. in cases of open infraction of the law.

On last Sunday night I called the attention of a policeman on the corner of 7th and Broad to a store on that corner running at full blast.

The policeman asked me if I wanted to swear out a warrant. I told him "No" (for that is what I pay him to do.) He then said that he had "no business going into a mans store to see if he was violating the law." I showed him that he could see from where he was standing, the trading in drinks, confections, tobacco etc , for the curtain was so hung as to expose the whole business to the street. He again dodged by insisting that I swear out a warrant which I of course refused to do as it would only encourage him in violating his oath further by letting others do his sworn duty and besides I refuse to pay my money to a magistrate to get a policeman to do his duty. I took down the policeman's number, 51, and departed.

I therefore make the charge of neglect of official duty against Policeman number 51 to you as chief magistrate of

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

SEPT. 9, 1911

No. 11

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

The Beattie Murder

If there was ever a trial in which more lies were told than in the trial of H. C. Beattie we would not care to hear of it.

Almost all the important witnesses were made liars by opponent witnesses who in turn were proven liars by others.

Besides liars the trial afforded the sight of as motley a bunch of gamblers, whore mongers, degraded women, ex-convicts and law violating automobile speeders as was ever assembled.

When this is published the fate of Henry Beattie will perhaps be decided.

If the perpetrator of the heinous crime, whoever he is, is not convicted it will be largely because the present state of society has produced a breed of men who can not be believed on oath.

Socialists would change all this and make man happy by giving him a just and sensible government under which whoredom would soon disappear with all its attendant evils of murder, rape, gambling and drunkenness, because the cause of these things would be removed:

The Quaker and the Calf. The Idea and the Machine

An old quaker was trying to get a calf over a stile, and the calf would not go, until finally he said, "Beast, I will not curse thee, and I will not chastise thee, but I will twist thy dern tail off."

The IDEA man won't run for office to try to beat the crooked machine that way nor will he become a public prosecutor, but he will, by his campaign of publicity try to twist the dern tail off the squirming affair.

"I notice there is a whole batch of candidates out for presidential nomination."

"Sure, Morgan lets the people amuse themselves for months before the convention."

The Idea Man Summoned. The Police Board Has a Solemn Farce

Pretend to try a policeman without a case against him.

On the cover pages will be found certain correspondence between the editor of the Idea and the mayor of the city concerning the attitude of the police towards law enforcement.

On the strength of those letters the little Mayor proceeded to dodge his responsibility by trying the policeman before the board whose order he was obeying when he refused to break up the Sunday selling. As announced in the last issue we were not trying to make policeman No 51 suffer we were just giving the Mayor an opportunity to show the people that he was not Mayor at all.

He's just a little figure head and don't dare get a case against a policeman because he knows the fault is with the board of which he is afraid.

We have succeeded in showing the people that the policemen don't do there duty because they don't dare do it.

That's what we started out to do, and in doing it we made an ass of the Mayor by having him have a trial of a policeman for doing what his bosses made him do.

We wonder why he could not see far enough to know that he and the board were really on trial

The Idea *charges* that policemen every Sunday violate their oaths, but far be it from us to *prosecute* such officer for a thing for which another is to blame.

The Police Board is red handed with the guilt of it all, and yet the little Mayor refers to them a case in which they are the real criminals.

What the Mayor should have done, and would have done if he were a real Mayor, was to investigate and get a case against the guilty parties before going off half cocked. Trouble is the Mayor is between the devil and the deep blue sea.

If he were a real Mayor he would see that the laws were enforced as he has sworn to do in spite of the unlawful interference on the part of the police board.

Of course the board exonerated the officer because we would not bring any witnesses against him as we stated in the last Idea we would not do.

P. S. One thing leaked out at the hearing however. From the way the Police Commissioners talked they have evidently entered into a criminal alliance with Sunday violators just as the IDFA has shown they did with the prostitutes on Mayo street. They enquired how the curtains were hung, as if it were *not against THEIR rules* for people to violate the law behind a curtain.

Another thing, Douglas Gordon was the personification of indignant and offended officialdom as he hastily, tho solemnly moved that the officer be exonerated. Why of course! No body but the IDEA man, a jail-bird charged him, and even he did not want to hurt the policeman. Strange little men that they cannot see the day of reckoning.

D. C. Richardson, Zero Mayor

On Page Seven Will be Found Three Pic- tures of the Mayor

Concerning Mayor Richardson in his private life we have nothing to say. Concerning his public life we have somewhat to tell you, for you and I have hired this man to do a certain work, and we specified just what we wanted done and got him on the stand and impressed him with the solemnity and the importance of the work before him, and made him swear before God he would do that work. He solemnly repeated the oath Saying:

"I, D. C. Richardson, do solemnly swear that I will support the constitution of the United States, and the constitution of the State of Virginia and that I will faithfully and impartially discharge and perform all the duties incumbent upon me as Mayor, according to the best of my ability. SO HELP ME GOD!"

The Code of Virginia Sec 120. Page 239 Says: The Mayor shall see that the duties of the various city officials, *members of the police force* and fire departments . . . are faithfully performed."

And then, section 3927 of the Code, in defining these duties of the police, which the mayor has sworn to see faithfully performed; says "It shall be the duty of said police to apprehend and carry before a justice to be dealt with according to law, all persons whom they may be directed by the warrant of a justice to apprehend or *whom they have cause to suspect have violated, or intend to violate any law of the state.*"

Now that's just as plain as the nose on the mayor's face isn't it?

Now let's see if the mayor violates his oath or not. Let's see if the mayor told the truth. He swore he'd perform his duty "so help me God." He swore that he would see that the duties of the police were faithfully performed.

He swore HE would see that "said police" should arrest all persons whom they had cause to suspect had violated or intended to violate any law of the state."

Now we need not go into the question of what the state law is, concerning Sunday trading and store keeping. The mayor admits the law and arrests are made on it *provided some citizen swears out a warrant*.

So the question is simply this: Has the mayor violated his oath in swearing to enforce a law which is admitted to exist, and then point blank refusing to see that the law is enforced by refusing to see that the guilty parties are arrested.

In other words, does the mayor have any "cause to suspect" that certain store keepers "have violated or intend violate any state law." If he does he has violated his oath and has thus not told the truth.

Now the Idea charges that various citizens, organizations and newspapers have repeatedly brought and are repeatedly bringing before the Mayor evidence to at least "cause him to suspect" that the Sunday closing law is not enforced in Richmond, and evidence to "cause him to suspect" and know positively that certain stores on Broad and Main and other prominent streets keep open boldly and employ large bodies of clerks every Sunday to sell confectious, tobaccos, drinks, cakes and ice creams.

The Idea charges, what every citizen knows to be the fact, that the police always dodge the issue, refuse to arrest, claim no jurisdiction, or instructions from the board (which has nothing under heaven to do with law enforcements,) or lack of knowledge or lack of evidence, when what they really mean to say is that a criminal police board will make them forfeit their jobs if they live up to their oaths, though in law the police board's duties are merely administrative of rules and regulations concerning hours, badges, uniforms, appointments, etc.

The Idea charges that D. C. Richardson as Mayor, is a

non-entity, a figure-head of the zero type, a naught with the rim rubbed off, a bung-hole with no barrel around it, a hole in a doughnut, a nothing completely rubbed out and effaced and the paper, on which it is supposed to have been written, destroyed, annihilated, burnt up and transmuted into etherial negativity and nothingness.

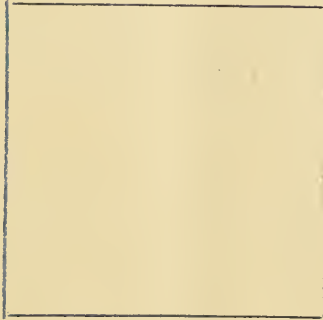
The Idea charges that Richmond has no mayor, and that the police board has usurped the functions of the mayor, has put him on a back seat and are today running the town purely to suit themselves and absolutely contrary to law, while he sits supinely by and takes his medicine like a good little boy, all because he knows who elected him, and because he does not assume the prerogative of his office for fear he won't be elected next time, or else he entered into a tacit understanding with the ward heelers of the city, Clyde Saunders' gang, when he was elected formerly.

To prove our contention we cite the following:

Many citizens of the city have recently been bombarding the mayor with protests against the action of the police in stopping certain people of little influence and money from breaking the law while they absolutely refuse to arrest influential people for the same offence. Just the other day a negro was arrested for pressing a suit of clothes after 12 o'clock Saturday night. The officer went into his place and apprehended him—notice; he did not report him, but arrested him and locked him up, and he was fined \$2.50 and costs.

On the other hand, just last Sunday the editor of this paper saw a soda fountain at 7th and Broad streets doing a land office business in drinks, cigars, etc., and reported the same to a police sergeant who was standing on the corner and knew all about the infraction of the law. The sergeant refused to do anything but simply took down my name, and up to this writing has evidently not even "reported" the occurrence, for we have not even been summoned to appear against the party. On the same day others reported the same violator and also Rocchiciolli on 7th and Main, both of whom have been previously "reported" and fined.

Continued on Page 10



Above will be found three pictures of D. C. Richardson, as Mayor of Richmond. The first represents a bung-hole with no barrel around it. The second represents a zero with the rim rubbed off. The third represents the center of a dough-nut.

D. C. Richardson, Zero Mayor from Page 8

At six o'clock we went again to the corner of 7th and Broad streets and reported to two policemen the same store, open and doing business, and urged the police that it was his duty not to "report" but to arrest and "stop" the crime. The policeman simply wrote in his memorandum and let the violator continue his violation, all because he had instructions from somebody higher up not to act according to his oath and the law of the land, and stated that he could not arrest and could not go into the place to see if the law was being violated.

Of course we knew the policeman would lose his job if he attempted to go according to his oath of office, and the fellow admitted it by quoting something from his "manual" which appeared to justify him before the board for violating his oath.

Thus it appears that the board issues instructions against the law and prevents policemen from doing their duty. And the zero mayor, who, if he had any back-bone, could put the whole police board out of office for malfeasance, acknowledges himself party to the crime by dodging the issue and like a baby—and a girl baby at that, stating as he did recently to a citizen, that he goes to church on Sunday, and then goes home to his family and does not know of his own knowledge of any violation of the Sunday laws.

The IDEA states that when the mayor swore to enforce the law he did not tell the truth. We have herein proven that he won't do what he swore he would do. Now look again on page seven and see if our pictures of the mayor are not exact likenesses.

How "Boss" Clyde Dominates The City.

The IDEA had intended to get out an extra election edition on the 7th to republish the articles published in the IDEA

two years ago concerning the crooked deal of Clyde Saunders and others in selling their influence with councilmen for money, but we soon learned that "Boss" Clyde had fixed things so that if he got only one vote he would be elected.

This article is being written on Wednesday before the election, but Saunders will of course be elected, because there are only five members of the City Committee from each ward and Clyde is one of the five names proposed from Clay ward. All of them will have to be elected, Boss Clyde included, although nine-tenths of the people should scratch his name from the ballot.

This state of affairs, whereby evil politicians get into office exists only because not a single newspaper in the town dares to say any thing to break up the City Committee ring. As the IDEA has frequently pointed out the Democratic City Committee-ship is the most important office in the city, because of its influence in deciding elections.

Just think of this for a moment. "Boss" Clyde Saunders was repudiated by the voters two years ago. In spite of that fact he was retained on the state Committee and appointed to "whitewash" the dirty Norfolk mess when the people down there revolted against the machine. If the State Committee did not have such men as Clyde Saunders, on it these crooks in Norfolk and all over the state would know they could not vote dead men and steal elections as they do in Norfolk and Richmond. If the Newspapers of the state would clean up the rottenness in Virginia politics let them get at the cause and agitate publicly the question of clean men on the local committees who make up later the state committee and then, and only then will there be any possibility of electing the best men to the other state offices.

If crooks control the machinery of elections as they do in Virginia today through so-called Democratic committees, the notorious machine can not help but live. One does not have to point back twenty years to see elections stolen throughout the state, or in this city. Present members of the city committee are responsible for the fact that the peoples wishes are not recorded on election day in the city of Richmond.

Let the newspapers show the real point of evil in our present rotten machine ridden government and see that clean men offer them-

selves and are elected to office as committeemen and then and not until then will clean men dominate the city or state. When a crooked committee controls election machinery they always see to it that their men are retained in office. No use trying to elect clean men, who oppose machine government if the machine has the polls fixed.

Get rid of Boss Clyde. If Richmonders have not enough interest in clean government to do that then they don't deserve good government.

Mr. Alfred Williams

*“Apologized to Mr. Yoder” So He States
in the Virginian of August 29th.*

In the last issue of the Idea we published a letter to Mr. Alfred Williams, editor of the Roanoke Times, in which we took Mr. Williams to task for certain editorial remarks in his paper of a previous date. On the following Tuesday, August 29th. Mr. Williams published in The Richmond Virginian, and in The Roanoke Times, editorially, an article over his signature in which he stated in the opening sentences, “already I have apologized to Mr. Yoder for classing him with the Hon. Carter Glass.”

So we guess he must have apologized in The Roanoke Times of a previous date for the article in that paper in which he had made the false statement.

We have not seen the apology he refers to but Mr. Williams is an honorable man and we guess he must have made it. Selah!

We have private individuals whose rent rolls are equal to the wages of seven or eight thousand other individuals. What do these highly benefited individuals do to society for their wages? Kill partridges. Can this last? No, by the soul that is in man it cannot, and shall not. — *Thomas Carlyle.*

*The Remedy for the Ills of Democracy
is More Democracy Such as
the Socialist Party
Alone Stands For*

During the past few years THE IDEA has been exposing the evils of the present state of society, not in order to accomplish any immediate good, but to awaken the people to the actual state of affairs so that they could study the question and be ready to apply a real permanent remedy. A change of officers in city state or nation will not work a permanent good.

A change of system only will work a permanent good.

The competitive system under which we live has had its day and proven to be unjust, simply putting good men in office will not and can not remedy it and what's more, it becomes more and more impossible under the present system first to nominate and second to elect clean men to office.

The world today is demanding justice and the Socialist party alone offers a reasonable working plan whereby such a result may be obtained.

The spirit of socialism is co-operation as opposed to competition.

In co-operation all will be mutually benefitted, in competition circumstances and chance operate to down the majority and enrich a few. There is not only enough but God has provided a wealth of all things for all men.

Mankind's inhuman *system* of graft and greed, called *competition*, has not only thus hurt the majority but damaged also the so-called favored few, whose private ownership of the public's property rights in the land and the public carrying trades and utilities, has enabled them to refuse to help themselves by denying their part of the labor of the world and thus to bring on themselves a double portion of the suffering with which they also curse society.

THE IDEA would point all who are interested in remedy-

ing the rapid tendency towards increased injustice among men to a study of the world wide socialistic movement which seeks to put into practical working the teachings of the Man of Galilee, who came to establish a "Government" on earth that would bring justice to all and wipe away tears from all eyes. "The government shall be on his shoulders," and the subject of his mission to earth was his Kingdom for which he prayed and not in vain when he said "The Kingdom come and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

We believe that in no way **can** man more effectively help to bring about this consummation than by preaching and teaching and voting for the **co-operative** commonwealth for which Socialists stand.

the city.

I am

Yours for the public good

Adon A. Yoder.

A. A. Yoder, Esq.,

Richmond, Va.

Dear Sir:-

Your communication, containing charge preferred by you against policeman No. 51, (C. T. Tinsley), was received yesterday afternoon, and has been referred by me to the Board of Police Commissioners for investigation. I have directed the clerk of the board to issue the necessary notices to the accused and witnesses, and to bring the matter to the attention of the board for trial at the next meeting.

Yours truly,

D.C. Richardson

Mayor

TO THE PUBLIC

The Idea wants to call your attention to some facts concerning this attitude as here shown, on the part of the police department towards lawlessness.

First, our fight is not against Policeman No. 51, neither are we trying to get a case against the police board. The policeman is not to blame; the board is, but the grand jury is fixed when an attempt is made to indict them. We shall therefore not offer any further evidence to hurt the policeman who *must* violate his oath or lose his job. For the sake of the public we have simply called the attention of the mayor to a fact, *which he already knows to exist*, in order to show the public (our fight is one of publicity only and the people are awakening) that the mayor is only a dodging figure head and will not enforce the laws as he has sworn to do. He knows already that the conditions I describe exist. He knows that the police board wants them to exist contrary to law. He knows that putting the matter before the board is only a play to the galleries because he dares not act himself.

Our business is not *prosecution*. We are just showing you, the people. You will act only as you are shown. Its up to *you* to wake up. You elected the mayor and the council that elected the board. You'll have these rotten conditions untill you demand *commission government*.

THE VERY IDEA!

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

Vol. V. OCTOBER, 7, 1911. No. 12.

Contents.

The Lovett Murder

The Police Board

Police Close Stores

Real Estate Robbery

The State Fair

The Elks Club

Mills, Manning, Saunders, Leaman, Ingram,
Martin, Ellyson, Etc.

Adon A. Yoder.

Being some sermonettes published monthly for the common good at Richmond, Va., by Adon A. Yoder, Editor, Publisher and Printer, 1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Virginia. Phone Monroe 2708.

MONTHLY 5c THE COPY

Halldictury

PERSONAL

Since this issue may be the last appearance of THE IDEA it is in order to say a few words by way of explanation and farewell.

Tho THE IDEA has not paid in Richmond, due to the antagonism of corrupt politics exerted through various subtle ways on advertisers and news dealers, this is not the reason we are about to discontinue, for when it was found that the IDEA could not live and continue its exposure of municipal evils, two women of this city came forward with their means and interested others, men and women, in a fund to be applied monthly to the running of THE IDEA. It was their plan to increase that fund this fall and make the paper a weekly; and give the publisher time to investigate and more aggressively fight the evils that menace the community.

Circumstances however, have decreed otherwise. Richmond has not agreed with the health of the wife of the publisher, whose already frail constitution has been assailed by tuberculosis and she is now at Catawba, the state sanitarium for incipient consumption, in Roanoke county. Physicians advise that she must by no means return to Richmond. Under these circumstances, with a child sick with relatives in Lynchburg, duty demands a relinquishment of the work here, so that those dependent upon him may be provided for.

THE IDEA print shop is now for sale at one-half what it cost, as it must be sacrificed to pay creditors.

To all those who have made possible, by their financial and moral support, the work of this paper, THE IDEA extends its heartiest thanks, and especially to that band of friends of the cause of right, who have stood by us when newspaper lies drew away many, our heart goes out in deepest gratitude. Whatever good this paper has accomplished within the past eight months has been made possible by them. (Continued on outside of cover)

THE IDEA

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

VOL. V.

OCT. 7, 1911

No. 12

FIVE CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR

Published Monthly on Saturday by ADON A. YODER

1106 Capitol Street, Richmond, Va.

MURDER

In a Jackson Ward Assignation House.

Saturday night one of the many assignation houses in Jackson Ward furnished Richmond with another murder.

Jackson Ward is honey-combed with such resorts, which, with the bar-rooms, have been used as recruiting grounds for ring politicians. The notorious keepers of these dives always "stand in" because at election time they furnish their quota of money for the corruption of elections and thus, altho the police say, through the papers, that they have been trying to get evidence against the house for two

years. The real facts are that the Richmond police department could at any time in this two years have furnished on short notice enough evidence to break up this and fifty other assignation houses in the city of Richmond. But, it is not to the interest of the police board so to do.

THE IDEA charges that there is every evidence of a criminal alliance between the criminal keepers of these dives and the police board, just as there is between the board and the notorious red light district women who openly and flagrantly flaunt their wares in the very eyes of the police on Mayo(r) and 14th street, and just as there is a criminal alliance between the board and the violators of the Sunday closing laws.

As is well known, the board has gone so far as to make arrangements with the women of Red Light District No. 1, and Manning and Gordon's Special Red Light District No. 2, that they would not prosecute these women if they would agree to certain restrictions, etc., etc., etc., and no one knows to what other conditions and considerations. It is also well known that the police board has instructed the police not to enforce the laws against certain merchants of the city who keep open boldly in direct violation of all law.

And now we have the sad spectacle of the great big efficient police department of the city of Richmond crying out that they "have been trying in vain for two years" to break up houses they know all about.



It is funny how blind men have gotten, to think that this little life is *it* and all of it.



Did you know that W. P. ("Dutch") Leaman, bar keeper, had infinitely more voice in your government than you have? And do you know why, you bone head? It's not our fault. If you do not vote and vote honestly and intelligently, you and Dutch are in the same boat, except that Dutch is at least smart enough to look out for his own financial interest better than you.

3 RECENT MURDERS

Chargeable to the Police Board.

The Beattie Murder, The Conway Murder and The
Lovett Murder All Have Their Incipency in
Assignment Houses Conducted Under
The Protection Policy of the
Police Board Con-
trary to Law

It has not been long since Bar-keeper Conway, ex-convict, who was taking the wife of Torrence, whom he shot in cold blood on Broad street, to Sophie Malloy's notorious dive on lower Main street, where Sophie had been openly violating the law, known by the police for years, both in selling whiskey and other alcohols on Sunday and without license and in keeping a house of ill-fame, commonly known as an assignment house.

Likewise H. C. Beattie was convicted in the last few weeks of murdering his wife after illicit relations with Bulah Binford in the house of May Stuart, on Mayo(r) street, in the especially protected district.

And now the community is again shocked with a murder in St. Paul street, where a doctor, and men and women were resorting for criminal practices, and the police admit they knew all about it for two years.

THE IDEA charges that all three of these murders are chargeable to those who have instructed the police to ignore the laws against prostitution—the police board.

If Richmond parents care for the morals of the young they will not suffer them to be turned loose on the War Path or Wa-hoo Lane without a guardian or proper instructions.

If Richmond preachers will go to the fair, this year and keep their eyes open we'll guarantee that there will be no Huche-Kuche show next year.

POLICE SHUT UP STORES As Idea Man Approaches--Stay Closed Twenty Minutes.

On a recent Sunday we had occasion to visit a friend on the Seven Pines line. Having to wait some time for a car, we passed down 29th street from P to Q through a section where several stores conducted by foreigners do an enormous business on Sunday, in fact the claim is made that they do more business on Sunday than during all the rest of the week combined, and that they would have to close up entirely if they had to close on Sunday. One can readily see what pressure such a state of affairs can bring on police and why they don't "see" the violations.

Enormous crowds of negroes each Sunday congregate here, where they often have to wait forty minutes or more. As we passed down by the stores they were open and doing a land-office business while a policeman stood within ten feet of an entrance to one of them as children, men and boys walked in and out, buying anything the proprietor had to sell. As we got to Q street we met a police sergeant who, when he saw us, immediately walked up to the policeman and gave his orders. There was a slight stir of excitement as word was passed along. Front doors were locked, proprietors issued from side and back entrances to see why their money making had been stopped. Children ran up to the front doors to be astonished as they found they could not enter.

The merchants held a conference in an unknown tongue. All finally got quiet and the places stayed closed twenty minutes at least. We said not a word, but took the next car. When we came back three hours later the stores were wide open again. And yet the IDEA man was once put in jail for charging a criminal alliance between the Richmond police board and criminals. Today we re-iterate the charge and stand ready to go to jail again for doing a plain public duty.

TO THE CROOKS—Don't crow too quick. The cat may come back; it has six lives left.

REAL ESTATE ROBBERY

D. J. JONES CHARGED 32 PER CENT BY RICHARDSON & CRUTCHFIELD.

David J. Jones, of Howard's Grove section borrowed \$200 one year ago from the real estate firm of Richardson & Crutchfield. He claims that he asked them at the time the money was borrowed what it would cost him; that they said \$10; that he paid the \$10 in advance, thinking that that was the interest, it being 10 per cent on the \$200 for the average time of the loan, six months; That when he had paid \$187 paying \$17 a month for eleven months he desired to make the final payment of \$13, when he was told he owed them \$34.35, and he found that \$10 was being deducted from the money paid them monthly, as a fee for collecting the money, and then he was charged with \$12 of interest; that then he learned that the \$10 paid in advance was not interest, but a fee charged him for loaning him the money; that the \$12 was at the rate of 12 per cent on the \$200 for the average time of the loan. So, he was being charged \$32, or 32 per cent. interest on a loan of \$200, and it now appears that he, perhaps, has no redress, as he signed a paper on making the loan which gave the lenders as security the rent on his property and made them his agent for collecting the rent, altho he did not contemplate, and it is no where stated in the paper he signed that he should pay them 10 per cent. for the privilege of paying them in that way.

Thus a man is virtually robbed because of his ignorance, and the worst feature of it all is that the robbery seems to be legalized. It seems strange that people do not see that the laws are made in the interest of property as opposed to humanity and that under the present system human rights are always sacrificed to property rights. This state of affairs will continue until the people are restored to their collective ownership of all public property and all publicly used utilities.

In other words, Socialists alone have a program for the just solution of all public questions, by government ownership of the land and all public service corporations operated for all, instead of for a privileged class.

Annual Carnival of Crime.

Richmond Business Men Make Big
Money out of Immoral Shows,
Huche-Kuche Dances,
Whiskey Selling
and Gambling.

Other Big Fairs Have Cut Out Whiskey and Vile Performances, While Our State Fair Association Gets Worse Each Year, And, with Police Commissioner Gordon as One of Its Officers, Escapes Punishment For Its Indecent Exhibitions.

As THE IDEA goes to press the papers of the city are getting out special editions for the annual state fair to be held next week. The occasion should be something in which every citizen could take pride, but instead, each year the management, not content with Richmond's shameless women, imports a lot of lewd women to expose their persons and go through with lewd whorish movements called muscle dances, or Huche-Kutche shows.

THE IDEA don't mind calling a spade a spade, but these demoralizing shows can not be described in this magazine. They are too utterly vile and abhorrent, and even accurate description of them would tend to corrupt the morals of the youth and we'd be fourth-with jailed, while the men who reap the benefit would be lauded as successful business men.

Public sentiment in Petersburg has banished whiskey selling and the like, but Richmond continues it. Other cities have put the ban

on the indecent Huche-Kuche, but Richmond finds no show too vile for its youth. Here mothers send their boys to have a good time, not knowing how their passions are aroused by the vile scenes they are invited to see by men who sell them ten cent tickets to "something rare and racy" which literally crowds the red light districts of the city, during fair week, with boys, (and girls too,) who have never been there before.

Where is The People's Money?

What has become of that big bunch of money Gilbert Pollock succeeded in having spent for the old Ford Hotel property and his property next door.

The money has gone, but the city has not the property. Business men don't pay for things till they get them. But our petty councilmen pay the taxpayers' money over for property which it looks like they may never get; neither have they got the money, according to the best authority at hand.

It has the smell of graft to us.

Complete File of THE IDEA.

If you want a complete file of THE IDEA including the number "edited at the city jail" accounts of the famous libel suits, of Clyde Saunders as grafter lobbyist, exposure of police court methods and unjust and illegal practices, of farcical trials and travesties of justice, of assaults on the publisher, of the usurpation of authority by the police board, of the criminal alliance between whores and unprincipled politicians, between law-breakers and lawyers, between courts of justice and dens of vice: if you want to get some insight into political conditions you should have the last two and a half years' history of the town as portrayed in THE IDEA since its beginning here in June 1909.

We have left only eight complete sets. \$5 commands a set while they last, address today, A. A. Yoder, Richmond, Va., 1106 Capitol St.

SECOND AND BROAD.

How The Mayor Serves The Devil.

The section of the city between Second and Broad, and Second and Marshall is becoming more and more rowdy as the weeks pass. The gambling house on the corner of Marshall operates all night on Saturday and Sunday nights and all day Sunday and makes the nights restless for the neighbors, but the police don't dare break it up. Some one with influence has evidently "fixed things" at headquarters.

Then there is a store on the corner of Broad, operated by an Italian, where negroes congregate on Sunday to break the Sabbath laws, for the place is wide open all day, and it is confidently believed whiskey is sold there, from the class and character of the crowds and other confirming evidence. But this is a time of lawlessness in Richmond, whose law enforcement powers have been assumed by the usurping police board, while the zero-figure-head-mayor violates his oath and serves Hell by his sins of omission, which are far more far reaching for evil than the sins of commission of any other man in the city.

The article on page 12, numbered 5 in error, is concluded on inside of back cover.



The Elks Club.

A PUBLIC NUISANCE. Whats The Matter With the Preachers.

The Elks Club, corner 11th and Marshall, as at present conducted, is a public nuisance. Complaints continue to come to this office from residents of that neighborhood, of the rowdiness, drunkenness and gambling engaged in at this place.

Many attribute the downfall of Capt. Cunningham to the influence of this club, and often drunks are hauled away from the place in the wee small hours of the morning to saddened homes. But, since men of influence with the police department belong, the work of degradation and demoralization goes on unmolested. Unless Richmond citizens awake from their lethargy enough to demand a higher grade of public officials, and a higher standard of public morals and a cleaner city, the next generation of the city will be so demoralized as to make Richmond unfit in any section for the rearing of the young. Even the preachers of the city seem either to be in absolute ignorance of conditions here, or as many think, are afraid they will loose position and popularity by opposing specific evils.

None of them hesitate to condemn evil in general, but we have yet to find one who'll dare take the bible method, the "thou art the man" method.

There are by actual count 542 white women and 95 colored women in one red light district of Richmond. There are perhaps 1000 young single men, and another 300 married men, who keep the rent paid, provide clothing and table board for these 637 lewd women. And all are protected by the police board.

See our valedictory on inside of cover.

In plain English Socialism means justice for every one and special privileges for none—do all get a fair deal under the present system?

Richmond Stores Wide Open on Sunday Contrary to Law.

Police Aid Criminals In Violating State Statutes.

HELLSTERN ARRESTED CASE DISMISSED

Since the last issue of the IDEA the publisher has followed up his campaign for law enforcement in Richmond by reporting again to policemen the violation of the Sunday laws by merchants on Broad and Main streets.

The police have at last refused not only to make arrests, but now also refuse to even report the offenders against the Commonwealth when they violate the Sunday laws. On Sunday night September the 18th, after reporting Rocchioli, on Main, and Hellstern on Broad, to a policeman who refused to stop the criminal, or arrest, or even report the offenders, the publisher of the IDEA went before a magistrate and swore out a warrant against Nathan Hellstern, a cigar dealer at Seventh and Broad streets for laboring at his trade or calling on Sunday contrary to law.

Although the judge knew Hellstern was guilty, and so guilty that he would not even take the witness stand to be cross examined, but employed a lawyer to speak for him, still Justice John dismissed the case, because, as he expressed it, the "policeman went back on you," for be it known that the policeman who made the arrest, having been so instructed by his masters not to see the law violated in this place, was stone blind when he entered the crowded store, dizzily lit up to attract the horde of young men who resort there for drinks, tobacco and confections.

The policeman—we won't mention his name, for we are sorry for the policeman who cannot see and tell the truth and hold his job—got rather *gummed up* on the witness stand. His face flushed as he testified once that he saw nothing, again that he saw two young men, and the third

MILLS AND MANNING.

We have *some* mighty fine men in the plumbing business, but the reputation that plumbers enjoy in the humor of the day seems to be justified when one remembers that Morgan Mills, the smooth, was once a plumber, and that Chris Manning, friend and associate of Dutch Leaman and Slyde Saunders in the Telephone graft scandal, is still a plumber.

TOO CROOKED TO STAY

A friend of ours in talking of the class of men which is all too dominant in the city council said of a certain man who left the council under a cloud, that he "was not crooked enough to stay in the council."

A LIST OF POLITICIANS

of the same stripe who are each ashamed to have their names associated with the rest.

Tom Martin,
 Dick Byrd,
 Hal Flood,
 Taylor Ellyson,
 Slyde Saunders
 Bob Whittet,
 Morgan Mills,
 Gilbert Pollock,
 Chris. Manning,
 Douglas Gordon,
 Magistrate McCarthy

And a friend suggests "Dutch" Leaman as one of the same stripe, to which we reply, yes, but he is not ashamed

If there is any body that don't like the IDEA, and we understand there are several in Rich—well, its his move.

Trouble With The Richmond Political Situation

JUDGE INGRAM IGNORED

The trouble with the Richmond political situation is that men holding positions of trust and service are in some cases physically delinquent, in other cases mentally delinquent but in very many cases morally delinquent.

Now Judge Ingram has ruled that we may not charge any "moral delinquency" in a public official, but we don't pay any attention to Judge Ingram, or any other judge who rules contrary to law. Fact is, if Judge Ingram had not himself been morally delinquent we do not think he would have made any such fool instruction.

The point that the IDEA would make is that the present system of government tends to put in office those most delinquent morally and tends to make those in office more delinquent morally.

Let no petty judge or other official filled with an exaggerated sense of the dignity of his office dare say to the IDEA or the voice of any citizen or citizens that they, the sovereigns, shall not discuss the moral delinquencies of those whom they have hired to serve them in public offices.

We are not here to please, we are not in it to fill our pockets. We are here to knock, to shock, to jar, the public conscience into a realization of their responsibility to their fellows to provide a better government at the cost, if needs be, of the very lives of themselves.

Let no man say that for business reasons he cannot afford to oppose crookedness in Richmond. As a matter of fact if he was not so blamed shortsighted he would *know* that he could not afford *not* to lay down his life, if necessary, for the cause of right against wrong,

RICHMOND STORES WIDE OPEN (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12, NO 5 IN ER)

time that he saw two or three, and once that a whole crowd came out of the store after he went in. At any rate the case was dismissed because "the policeman went back" on us after we got him to go in and see the rankest kind of violation of law right under his nose.

After the trial we told Justice John that he was right in not convicting when he had only one witness and that the IDEA was not going to roast him for his action, but on the other hand would commend him for it. And we do commend him for refusing to convict with only one witness against—altho there was no contradiction of that evidence for it is a well established principle of justice that "out of the mouth of two or three witnesses" alone should one be convicted. *But* as we remember what transpired on that very day, in that very same court we wonder what fear came over Justice John to make him have such a regard for justice in the case of a criminal merchant who violates the law weekly with impunity, when on that very morning two negro men were brought before the same judge and one lone policeman testified in a whisper to the court, and before either had a chance to reply they were both sentenced to jail without the shadow of a trial. They looked at the judge, then at the policeman, and then at each other in amazement at the so-called trial, in which they were not allowed to testify in their own behalf. With wondering eyes and open mouth they were dragged away to jail with *only one witness against them*.

We wonder where was Justice John's sense of justice then and why this peculiar regard for principle in the case of the wealthy Hebrew and utter disregard for it in the case of the poor negro.

The IDEA does not stand for social equality, but it does stand for absolute political equality or justice for all, be they Negro or Jew, Jap, Indian or Anglo-Saxon, Italian, Turk or Hottentot. Before the law even a dog should have justice just as much as the first lady of the land. But justice has "petered out" in Richmond and equity is a thing of the dim and distant past.

Haledictory Continued from page 2

While change of base is thus made necessary, the publisher lays down his pen only so long as it shall be wise, and maintains the same front and the same tactics towards the wrong whice he has always maintained, and trusts that it shall yet be his priviledge in the future to again occupy the position of pubicist, in the front ranks of conflict against wrong in Richmond. Besides all this we need a rest from this work now and hope to bring renewed energy and vitality as THE IDEA is born again.

ADON A. YODER.

THE VIRGINIA CROP

Let Others Take The Ribbon Blue
For Corn or Kine, and Then
Virginia 'll Sing Her Motherhood
Of Presidents and **Men**.

Not Gold or Silver, Precious Stones
Nor Fruit nor Fish nor Flowers,--
'Tis True in These the Land Excells,
And Mountains Blue and Granite
Towers

And Natural Wonders, Bridge and
Cave,
The Lofty Peak, Secluded Glen,--
Yet These are not Virginia's Pride
But Women Pure and Gentle **Men**.

Virginia's Boast is not The Hog,
Nor Horse nor Cow nor Hen
The Old Dominion's Bumper Crop
Is Sturdy Valiant **Men**.—A. A. Y



Sample of Virginia's Chief Crop, 3 Months after Harvest.

VIRGINIA STATE LIBRARY



1000138135

15

